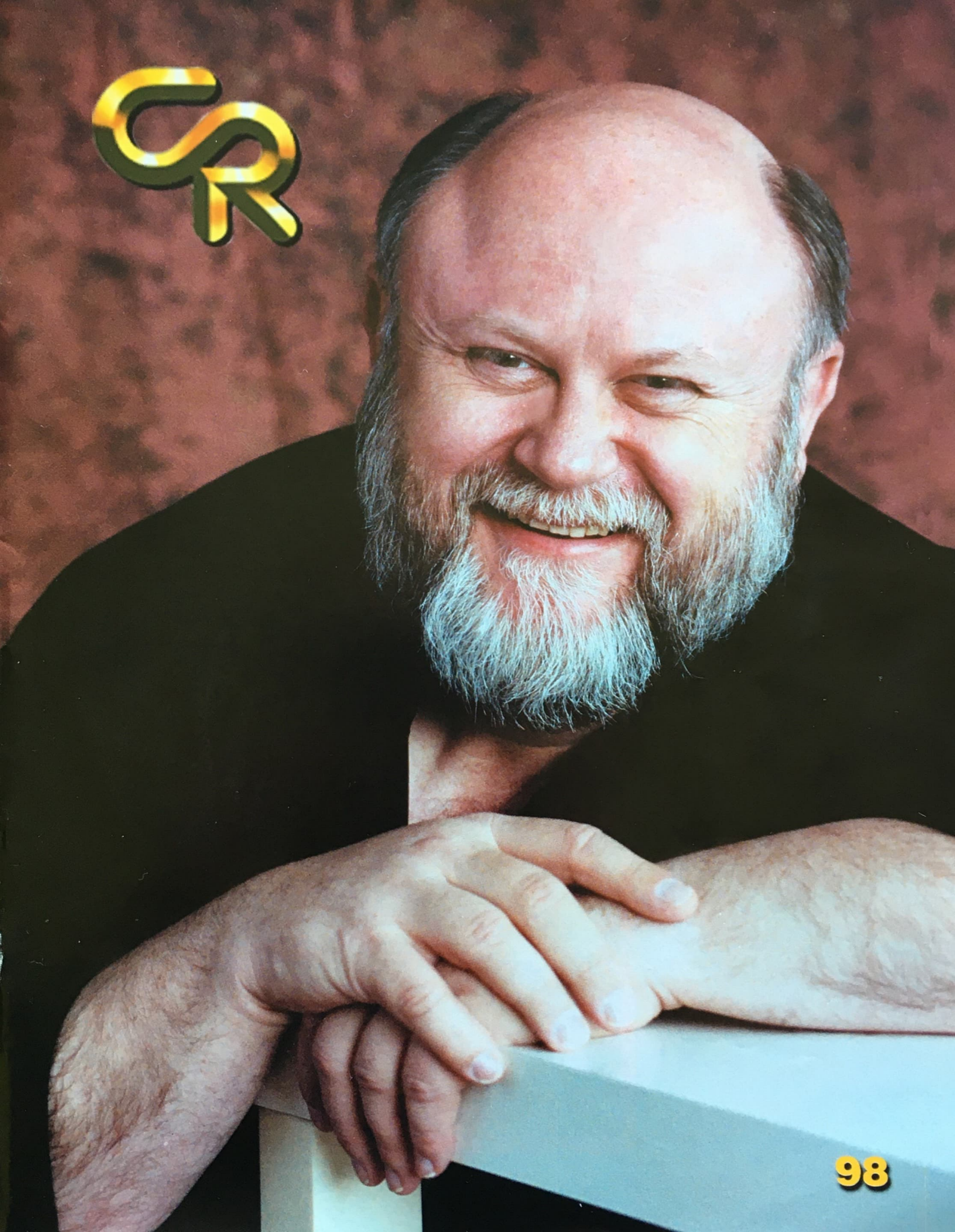
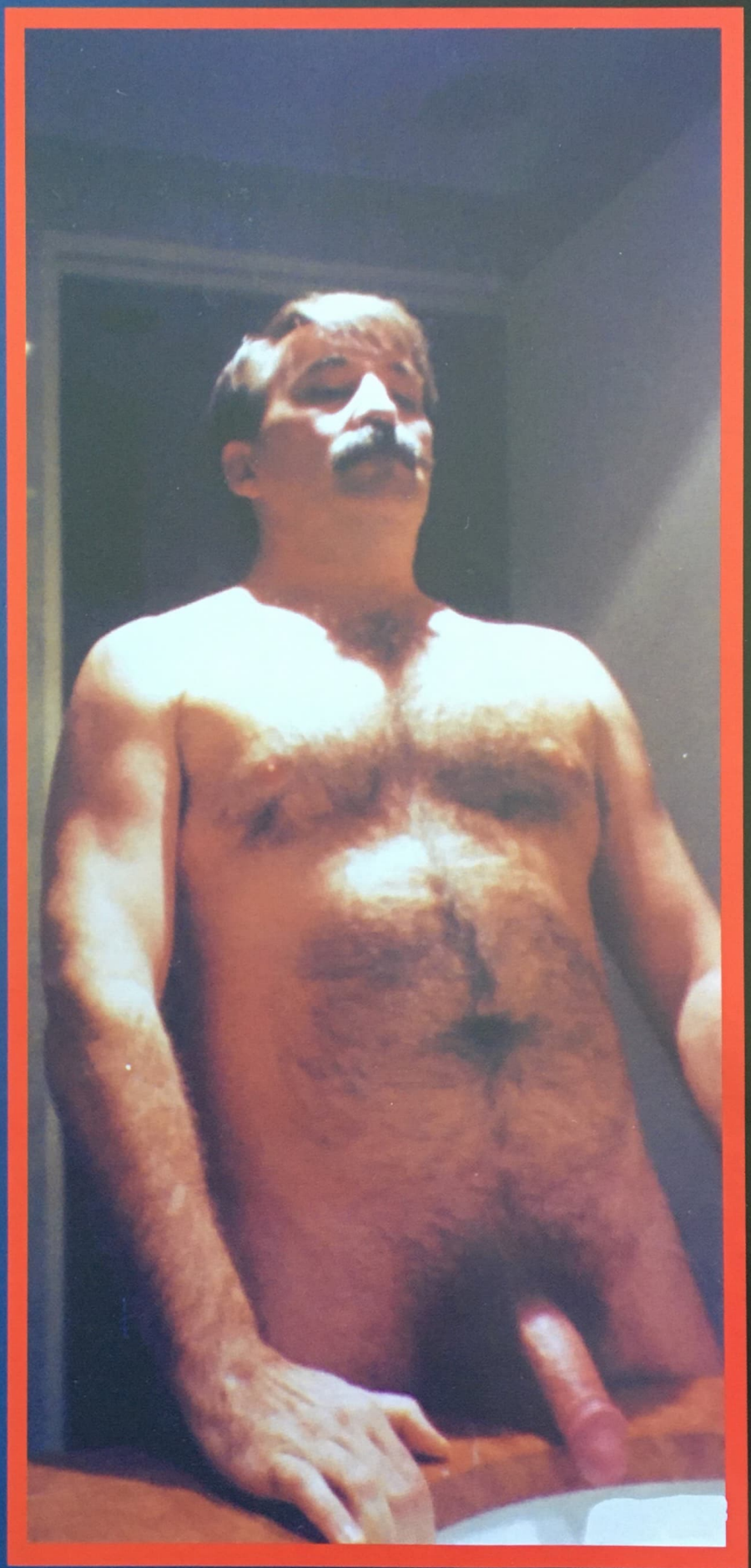


ZR-1



CR MAGAZINE

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Patrick H. Colley
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70 THE FALL 2001 CR GATHERING

the stats

MODELS

FIRST COVER - **CMHD BEAR**: 52, 5'-10", 252#, Columbus, OH, in an open relationship. Likes lapidary-faceting, camping, dogs, relaxing vacations. Looking for friends, 21-55, for mutual enjoyment and friends of all ages for correspondence.

PAGE 2 - **ZR-1**: (See photographers)

PAGE 11 - **DICK n NH**: 57, 6 ft., 235#, New England, single. Likes music, movies, travel, kissing, cuddling, hugging, nudism, sunbathing. Looking for friendship with bears, 40s - 50s. Likes single life at the moment, but if the right person comes along, that could change.

PAGE 13 - **ST. LOUIS ED:** 70, 5'-11", 210#, St. Louis, in an open relationship. Likes golfing. Looking for love in all the right places.

PAGE 14 - **BILL NELSON**: 63, 6 ft., 215#, Harrisburg, PA, in an open relationship. Looking for couples, cubs and bears.

PAGE 15 - **ROBERT**: 55, 6'-1", 350#, Southern California, single. Likes travel, humor, passion. Looking for slim or muscular chaser, 25-40. E-mail: machray@earthlink.net

PAGE 19 - **CHUCK:** 73, 5'-7", 230#, San Francisco, in an open relationship. Likes laughs, surprising someone every day, weight lifting, swimming, and partner DANDEE. Looking for more laughs and smiles from someone about 190# with hairy chest and appreciation for art and good music.

PAGE 29 - **DADDY BIG BALLS**: 72, 5'-10", 240#, Midwest, single. Likes movies, theater, concerts, loving relationships.

PAGE 30 - **HOWDY:** 39, 5'-7", 155#, Oklahoma, in an open relationship. Likes biking, tennis, theater. Looking for older, bigger.

PAGE 31 - **DADDY G:** 74, 5'-11", 225#, S.E. PA, single. Likes music, big band, old mivies, theater, dining, good humor. Looking for pen pals, new sincere friends, over 55, portly/heavy, for mature, romantic, passionate times and TLC.

PAGE 32 - **SPAS:** 32, 178cm, 72 kg, Bulgaria, in an open relationship. Likes all things gay. Looking or active, mature man, looks not important.

PAGE 33 - **TXTRKDVR:** Couple, Texas. Looking for mature friends. No other information offered.

PAGE 34 - **HOJO**: 850, 5'-7", 190#, St. Louis, in an open relationship. Likes computers, sports, socializing. Looking for friends, sexual encounters. **AUSTIN ALLEN**: 45, 5'-9", 200#, Austin, single. Likes older, chubby men with facial hair. Looking for honest, affectionate man over 55 for long term relationship. **RED DOG**: 70, 5'-8", 200#, St. Louis, in an open relationship. Likes computers and cooking. Looking for friends. **TEX PAUL**: 61, 6'-2", 289#, Irving, TX, single. Likes bridge, travel, cooking. Looking for mature males over 40, pen pals, friendships.

PAGE 35 - **CDFAZ:** 63, 5'-10", 240#, Glendale, AZ, single. Likes computers, travel, cooking, flea markets, sports on TV, movies, swimming. Looking for 30+ GWM, single, non-smoker, clean-shaven, who likes to travel.

PAGE 36 - **TATT2UDE**: 48, 5'-8", 220#, masculine, San Jose, in an open relationship. Likes art, music, gym, fun sex, etc. E-mail: Tattude@aol.com - website: http://hometown.aol.com/tatt2ude

PAGE 37 - **WANDERER**: 38, 5'-8", 180#, Connecticut, in an open relationship. Likes travel, sports, music, dancing, sci-fi, nudism and sex. Looking for over 50 for fun and friendship.

PAGE 38 - **JERRY HAMMILL** 61, 6 ft., 190#, St. Petersburg, FL, single. Likes water aerobics, tennis, all spectator sports. Looking for partner who likes sports. JERRY is doing a water aerobics workshop at the Miami Beach Gathering and will also perform with the senior male stripper group, FOREVER YOUNG. "We dance our pants off for charity."

PAGE 39 - **MARTY**: 38, 5'-10", 152#, Tucson, single. Likes the outdoors, biking, skiing, dining out, sports, movies, travel, flea markets and average to big mature men, 50 plus. Looking for older, warm, humorous and sincere man, 50+ for possible LTR.

PAGE 40- **STEVE OKC BEAR**: 48, 6 ft., 270#, Oklahoma City, in an open relationship. Likes daddies, bears, cubs and roller coasters. Looking for friends. **KEN CAMAN**: 70, 6 ft., 190#, Oklahoma, single. Likes mature men, television, reading. Looking for a companion. **KANSAS JAYHAWK**: 64, 230#, 5'-8", Wichita, KS, in an open relationship. Likes travel, walking, and meeting older men. Looking for hot men, 50 to 70 who enjoy life. **IL-RON**: 69, 5'-11", 260#, Illinois, in a monogamous relationship. Likes young men.

PAGE 41- **SC MAC**: 68, 5'-8", 190#, South Carolina, single. Likes all things recreactional. Looking for friends. **SILVER FOX**: 75, 5'-10", 200#, Palm Springs, single. Likes travel, music, theater, bridge, dining in and out. Looking for honest, sincere, long term relationship. **TOMMY SMITH**: 46, 5'-10", 190#, Central Oklahoma, single. Looking for love. **SANDY**: 77, 5'-10", 180#, Western Canada, single. Likes gardening, classical music. Looking for good friends.

PAGE 42 - **"B"**: 67, 6'-1/2", 197#, Lancaster County, PA, in a monogamous relationship. Likes golf, tennis, walking, cooking, writing fiction short stories, nudism, sunbathing, reading,

music. Looking for correspondent friends, pals to hang out with, articulate/intelligent associates. **TIM J**: 44, North SF Bay, single. Likes nature, camping, hot springs, Hawaii, beards. Looking for warm, loving man, 55+. **DIMITRIS**: 35, 175 cm, 67 kg, Athens, single. Likes international travel, companionship and true friendship. Looking for white chubby men between 45-75 years old, world-wide.

PAGE 43 -**JJ**: 629, 5'-6", 170#, New Jersey, single. Likes Daddy Bears, Santa, and wrestling for position. Looking for dominant Daddy Bears, big men, 50+, 250#+.

PAGE 44, 45 - **BILL WORRALL**: 65, 5'-8-1/2", 220#, Palm Springs Area, single. One hell of an entertainer (pianist/vocals/comedian) who has performed all over the world. Looking for someone nice.

PAGE 46 -**WES 69**: 69, 5'-10", 270#, Allentown, PA, single. Likes camping, nudity, country music, cooking. Looking for friendship, fun, around his age or younger.

PAGE 47 -**SHAWNEE TEX**: 66, 5'-10", 220#, Shawnee, OK, in an open relationship. Likes photography, travel. Looking for pals.

PAGE 48 - **DOT COM**: 38, 5'-9", 265#, Indiana, single. Likes computers. E-mail: Jeff3713@email.msn.com **DOUG OF B.C.** 55, 5'-11", 230#, Western Canada, single. Likes nudism, swimming, camping, hiking, companionship, sex, furry bears. Looking for pen pals, relationship, friendship, masculine men, 50+ of any weight. **FRAN**: 70, 5'-8", 162#, Daytona Beach, single. Likes travel, cooking, throwing parties, nudity, people. Looking for younger trim man, mid-20s to around 40 for friendship, good times, and the possibility for a sound relationship.

PAGE 49 - **GRTHD:** 44, 5'-11", 197#, New York State, single. Looking for 60+, husky, well endowed. E-mail: greathead@hotmail.com

PAGE 50 - **BIG BAD BUD:** 63, 5'-7", 170#, Milwaukee, single. Likes interesting men. Looking for a person of good caliber for long term relationship.

PAGE 56 - **NICK:** 59, 6 ft., 235#, Eastern Iowa, in an open relationship. Likes younger.

PAGE 67 - **ABE ORGEGA**: (See Photographers)

PAGE 68 - **PICO:** 78, 5'-9", 170#, Palm Springs Area, single. Likes fine dining, summer volunteer work with the U.S. Forest Service, tennis, hiking, administering education programs for seniors. Looking for friends.

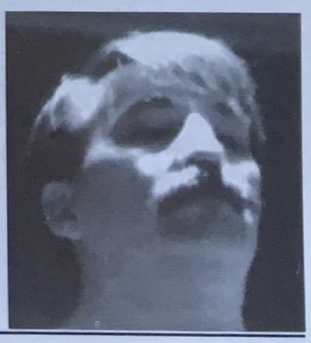
SECOND COVER - **JACK B:** 69, 5'-8", 185#, Laguna Beach, in an open relationship. Likes mature men of any age, masculine, with a sense of humor. Looking for safe-sex playmates/friends with which to share life's good times.

PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHERS (this issue)

MIKE DEVEAU : 46, 5'-10", 220#, Palm Springs, single. He likes to have fun and is looking for other people to have fun with.

MANNY : 51, 6'-3", 245#, Mississippi, single. Seriously looking for a long-term relationship with just the right mature, bearded, husky, stocky, hairy bear, daddy, or daddybear, 50+.

ABE ORTEGA: 45, lives in San Francisco with his 63-year-old partner of 10 years. His interests are photography, travel, motorcycles and computers.



ZR-1 is 44, 5'-7", 180#, Central Florida, in a monogamous relationship. Likes fun people, travel, cars, fixing things. Seeks no correspondence.

dialogue

HARM (continued)

For those readers who haven't read HARM and have no idea what we're talking about, the article is an account of Bruce's harrowing ordeal with unauthorized surgery, followed by life-threatening infection and blood clots. You may read the article on-line at our website (www.chiron-rising.com) or send for a free copy. PHC

I stumbled over your story when I was looking for more information on spine surgery. I'm not gay nor am I close to anyone who is, but I got caught up in reading your story on the internet. I am in need of spine surgery, but my wife of 34 years needed minor knee surgery more and decided to have it last September. Having read your story just prior to her surgery, I became more concerned than I normally would have. And so when she developed a fever three days after the surgery, instead of holding off like she insisted, I took her to the emergency room, where her fever spiked at 103 and she became clammy. Like you, I watched as her blood pressure nose-dived (she's 68) and had to scream bloody murder before anyone would bother coming over to her. She was in the hospital for three weeks on Ampicillin and some other stuff. She had the same staph your partner did, but the doctor said that giving vancomycin for that is stupid. I'm glad your friend made it. And I'm very glad that I read your piece so that I could save my wife. You've opened my eyes about gay people too. Thanks again. Harry M. - Omaha

Patrick H. Colley, Jesus-PATRICK, Thanks so much for your publishing of the article about our neuro surgeon. I have seen him 3 times and was thinking of a surgery with him for L4-5,S1, discs and maybe stenosis. WOW! So I am going to another neuro laser doctor's for exam in a couple of weeks. Please also send me a copy of CR Magazine, and let me know of further (medical) board actions. As of now he is practicing at Global Hospital in Montclair- next to his office. He has been there for 2 to 3 months they say, after leaving Chino Valley Hosp. Looking forward to CR, and more discussion with you! Many Thanks- Ron

Ron turned out to be straight, just as Harry M. Learning the hard way not to trust anyone, I considered that Ron might be an associate of the doctor and on a mission to see what kind of data I had, but he wasn't. He was just thanking me for a heads up about a very troubled neurosurgeon. The surgeon did in fact lose his privileges at Chino Valley Medical Center. He lost that gig because I informed the hospital's owner in Memphis that he had been placed on 7 years probation over a 1998 malpractice complaint. I also told them that he was about to go back to court over his heinous crime against Bruce. PHC

Hi Pat: I do hope it is you reading this. I want to first say how sorry I am to hear what you and Bruce went through during his hospitalization. If you can do something about it, DO IT!! These hospitals need to accept the negligence they are guilty of. I say this because this is the way I lost my lover Jay a couple of years ago. He went in for surgery in Nov of '97 to repair a quarter size skin ulcer on his left hip. He was only to stay in the hospital about 7 days. He was doing great the first 3 days, then about the 4th day, he became

feverish and with lots of pain to his left hip. Well to make a long story short, he got an infection which caused him to stay in the hospital for about 7 months with administrations of antibiotics and 2 more surgeries to clean the area again. Finally without success to that point, they told us they were going to have to remove his prosthetic hip and leaving him without a new one or risk the loss of his whole leg. By removing the prosthetic, he was not going to be able to walk again and stay bedridden for the rest of his life. He finally came home during the latter part of May '98. With depression setting in from not being able to do things on his own again, you see what the result was. His passing in Oct '98. When he did come home, we looked into bringing a lawsuit and found a lawyer who was an old friend of Jay's. After Jay passed, I talked to the lawyer and asked him if we should pursue the lawsuit or just let it go. He told me we should pursue. So we did, and looked at tons of paperwork and documents. When we finally thought we were ready after over a year since we first started this lawsuit, he was to speak to an infection expert from California. That took about another couple or three weeks, but when I came to see my lawyer, he related some bad news. He told me the expert had said we didn't have a good case. It stunned me because this hospital was going to get away from what they took from me. All I wanted was for this hospital to accept the fault and that was not going to happen. I went on my way but still called a couple more lawyers and since the statute of limitations was getting close, they told me it would be difficult to go after the hospital. So I tell you again Pat, if you have the power to do something where this hospital must accept the fault, do it!! Thanks for listening me out. Love, Eric and Boyd

Thanks for your e-mail this morning. A good way to end the year and start the new! I will certainly look forward to receiving the issue of your publication. Your website is fantastic. Someone put a lot of hours into making it so very good. Also read the article HARM last evening. Very good creative writing which addresses a very important issue in America today: the AMA and the total control they wish to exert on the American health consumer. Gone are the days of the wonderful caring country doctor who had a passion for healing the sick and the unwell. Modern medicine today--the M&Ms, as they are sometimes called--really isn't about modern medicine. It is about medicine and money. Is anyone doing anything about it? Probably not so. But your putting the story on your website certainly gives rise to a problem we have in today's society. 'Nuff said on that issue, but really not enough. Thanks. Thomas of Kansas, the Land of Oz.

I have spent this evening reading your special article HARM. I am very glad that Bruce survived his ordeal. It is very troubling to read how things really are in medical treatment and how ignorant of the facts many of us are. I have a very close friend who almost died as a result of "complications" following coronary bypass surgery and subsequent infections, etc. I spent many hours at the hospital with him and his wife, but I still had no idea what they were talking about most of the time. I am presently in a relationship with a 62-year-old man, a physician now in the administration side of medicine. He is pursuing a doctorate in the field of medical ethics, and I am curious to see his reaction to your article. Take care. Mike (via e-mail)

Mike never got back to me about his partner's reaction to the article. PHC

Hi! I just found your website last night. It was listed in "Gay Sex, A Manual For Men Who Love Men," by Jack Hart. After looking through the site and registering, I clicked on HARM and read the entire piece. It was riveting, and I understand your frustrations with the medical community and the courts. My father died of cancer five years ago, and I witnessed incompetence from the doctors and hospital staff. I admire your advocacy for your partner and wish more people would not place doctors or medical staff on pedestals. They are human and in some cases inhuman. I also read your companion article on

the surgeon. As the conservative right gets its agenda passed in each state and our federal system, we will lose more and more rights as patients and people. I'm glad there are people like you to keep an eye on the injustices. You enable us to do the same for ourselves and others. I work in a program for adults with disabilities and we have recently started a program for our seniors that seems to be a big hit. All people have rights and maybe through our actions and teachings we can make others aware of these rights. Thanks. TIGGERDEAN (via e-mail)

TEACHER OF THE YEAR

I have always been very independent and when I had my first heart attack, I drove myself to the hospital and did not say anything to anyone. Of course, I did not know I was having a heart attack but knew something was wrong. As I was laying there in the hospital bed, I realized that over the years I had taken good care of my family, my job and my responsibilities but had not taken very good care of myself. I had always known I was gay but got married and had a family to show society that I was normal. It was also a protection as a teacher. But with the first heart attack in 1991, I decided to change things. I decided to come out and be true to myself. I asked all my friends to come to the teacher's lounge because I had a big announcement to make. When they all gathered I said, "I have met someone else and I am getting divorced." After a few moments of silence, one of them said, "And what is his name?" I was stunned and said, "How did you know?" They said, "We always knew and think it is time you take care of yourself." That became my mission. I entered into a gay relationship and had terrific support from family and friends. Because I was out now, it felt very comfortable because it seemed everyone accepted me and my partner. I had no problems. I started fighting for anti-discrimination policy in teacher contracts, and we won. We were one of the first school districts which expressly forbade discrimination due to sexual orientation. I continued to pour my heart, my soul and every inch of my being into my work as I had always done, and I achieved lots of successes. However it was always taking a toll on my health. Because of my hard work I was named "Teacher of the Year" at my school and became the township's teacher of the year. I was also in the finals of the state competition. Part of my campaign was that I was gay. It felt good. But in 1994 I had my second heart attack and decided to retire early from teaching and take it easy. I loved my partner dearly, but now that I look back on it, it was not a healthy relationship. In the 7 years we were together we had good times and bad times. We moved 11 times and lived in Indiana, New Mexico, Arizona and New York State. On Jan 23, 1999, I had my third heart attack and actually died in the emergency room. Luckily they did not send me home like they were planning to because they did not think anything was wrong. One week later I had open heart surgery and had 5 bypasses. I recovered but this all had taken its financial toll on me, and in fact over the next year I ended up with nothing left. My partner was not good at keeping a steady job, and I had lost everything. I decided in July of 2000 to try to turn my life around and moved to Indiana to be closer to my family. I wanted to repair damage that had been done over the years. My partner decided that he loved someone else, and while I was gone, he took all my earthly possessions including my car and vanished. Although I have nothing left, I have my dignity and my self respect. I am glad to be rid of him finally. My doctors have determined that I was too disabled to work and I have applied for social security disability. It only means that I cannot work and I have to watch what I do. I applied for disability in July of '99 and am still waiting for a final decision. I have nothing left but I am happy. I am alive and thank God for each more day I have left on this earth. There are so many things I want to do, and I hope I am able to do most of them. As I look back on my life I have had interesting times. I have touched the lives of many people who thank me for parts of their success, and I

am currently writing a book entitled, "Teacher of the Year." I hope my sharing my story I teach others how to be true to themselves and not hide but live to the fullest and enjoy what time we have on earth. David/Indiana

TWICE-A-YEAR GATHERINGS

While we realize that this will involve much more work for you and Bruce, please endeavor to do so. If you can affect other cities half as much as you've affected New Orleans, you're going to reach many, many people. In a sense, you're on a mission from God! There are too many lonely, mature men out there who need to know they are desired, loved and part of the Family! Please continue to spread the word! Thank you for introducing me to my lover, changing my life and making me a member of this Family. Thank you for being "genuinely human and sharing God's love". Lots & Lots of Love, Bill & Tom/Mississippi

What is it with you? I hear these rumors of the mag's imminent demise and suddenly I see a new and improved CR. I hear you got your clock cleaned by the Twin Towers and suddenly you're doing TWO gatherings instead of just one. You either have one hell of an indominable spirit or you're nuts. J.R./Saskatoon

The hotel's owners cleaned their own clock a lot worse than mine. CR is my life. As long as I'm breathing, these keys will keep on clicking. PHC

88 AND COUNTING

I did not send out Xmas cards this year because on July 4, 2000, I suffered a severe stroke on my left side and have been institutionalized in an excellent facility called Sunbridge Vista Knoll at 2000 Westwood Road, Vista, CA 92083. This facility specializes in care for stroke patients and is located just about 5 miles inland from Oceanside and my former home. Although I am in no physical pain, I am physically incapacitated, living in a wheelchair. I am trying to understand how and why this affliction should be visited upon me at this late date in my life. On December 15, 2000, I became 88 years old. I don't send you this information out of pity, but rather to let you know, despite my misfortune, I have not yet "kicked the bucket." I wish you all the best in the new year. In friendship and love, Wade Dunaway (aka PETER PANDA)

ATTITUDE

On December 18, I answered an ad in CR 96 to (name withheld). Can I expect to hear from him or should I not write to others listed I am interested in? I had inquired about subscribing to CR, and you were good enough to send me a complimentary copy. However, if the guys don't answer a note to them (at least to say, "Thanks, but no thanks"), I can't see how the ads are to "bring us together." I would appreciate an answer at your convenience. E.S./McKeesport, PA - January 7th.

THIS PART OF AFRICA

I will leave early tomorrow, one time more, to the Senegal River for working. In this part of Africa the rains come all together, and it's already happened. Now we must defoliate many pages of the sun's calendar to see the mercy of the water getting from the sky to the sands of the desert. I'll travel to Tifundé, a little village 500 kms away from my house. For this reason, I will be absent a week or ten days. I feel well, and today a simple guard at the (country name withheld) Embassy in Mauritania gives a very beautiful lesson. The conversation went like this:

"Luis, you seem a nomad more. I am going to give you some advice. Please put this into practice. Your life on earth is a voyage, but where you rest, you must build a home."

"How could I do that? I haven't the money even to build in the city where I grew up and where my parents and my children live."

"That is very easy. Somewhere you rest and make a

friend. That is your home, where you can feel protected and at peace."

For this reason I write you, Patrick. I will continue on this road, because these words we write are like the silk by our skins. Strong hug. Luis/ MAURITANIA

ABSOLUTE BEGINNER

Hello, my name is Paul. I'm an absolute beginner on the net, and I am looking for support and friendship. I am 37 and need support badly from anyone, but preferably from an older man, usually 60 plus. I'm very lonely due to a long-term illness known as M.E., so consequently I am in need of a lot of support. I am getting better but need more friends to cheer me up. I live in the UK, so if anyone would like to send me an E-mail, I would be very grateful. I think the work you are doing is fantastic. May God bless every one of you. Yours, Paul McCrudden/UK - paul.mccrudden@ntlworld.com

AFFORDING CR

We get stuck with a price increase, but Canada and Europe don't. Those postal rates went up too didn't they? Cubby/New Jersey

The price increase wasn't to pay for a postal increase. It was to pay for a magazine upgrade. Read on. PHC

$67.88 Canadian to renew! Isn't that outrageous? We are supposed to have free trade. L.P/Canada

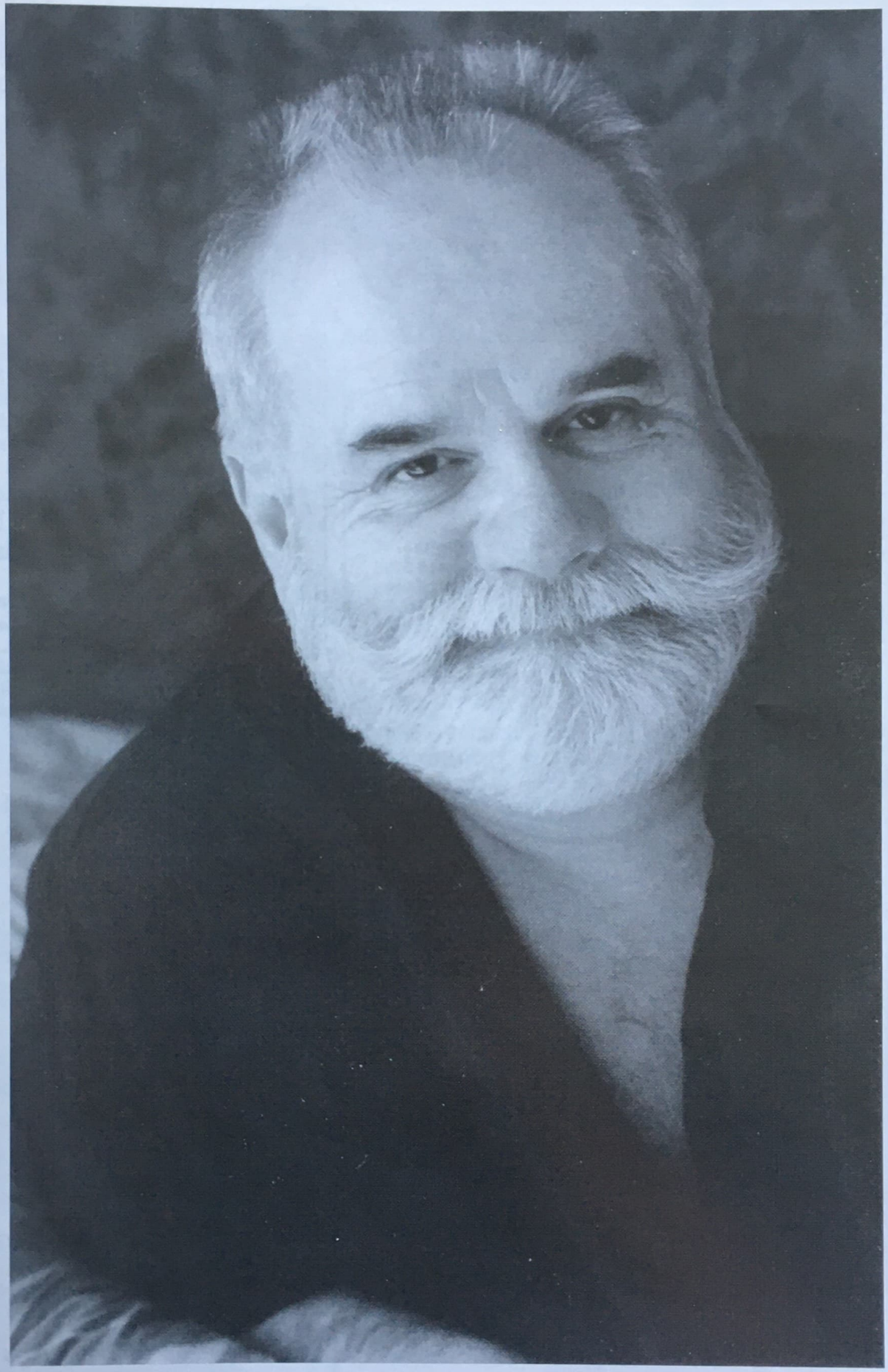
I would like to thank you for CR. She is a marvel amid so many magazines because she values the best of what exists in the human being. I only have five CR issues, because she is not sold here in Brazil, and I can't afford a subscription. The U.S. dollar is worth 2,19 real, so the magazine tends to be expensive for Brazilians like me. I was vastly happy when you published my pictures in CR 97. I never imagined that you would treat me with so much respect and to publish my pictures, because magazines exist here in Brazil that don't give the due respect like yours. Your magazine is wonderful: her displays of real men, beautiful in your form of being. She doesn't discriminate against color, age, weight, as the other magazines. Long life to our wonderful magazine. L.A./ Brazil

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE TO COME OUT

A couple of years ago I ignored my own advice in "Married Manlovers" and came out to my wife for what seemed to me to be very good reasons. And since she had told me that she could always tell if a man was gay, I misinterpreted that to mean that she knew I was but didn't feel it necessary to confront it. Well, even I can be wrong! She promptly left me, and after a few costly months came back, only to tell me in October 1999 that she was filing for divorce. It dragged on and on, making attorneys wealthier and wealthier (though I had to repeatedly point out legal errors to her's) and the decree was issued in September 2000. I won't go into the details of the settlement; I suppose she feels as mistreated as I, though. Now that it is over I am convinced that my original advice was the best: if you're gay and considering marriage, don't. If you're gay and already married, keep your mouth shut. My personal life has progressed beautifully since I met my friend (*Stephan* in the "Paris in the Spring" article). We share a flat in Madrid when I am able to be there; I'm thinking of moving to Florida so I'll have a warm *pied à terre* in the US, and be a little closer by plane. I need to compliment you on the magazine, and I'll do that personally at the Gathering, if my schedule allows it. That means if I can't possibly get back to Madrid, as I have to go where my heart is, and I'm sure you understand that. I owe a lot to that Gathering, to you, and to that special man I met there. My very best wishes to you both. HOLLING THOMAS/ Seattle

Pied à terre *is a French phrase meaning temporary quarters or resting place. And yes, I had to look it up. PHC*

DICK 'N NH



manny

His name is not MICHAEL, as we captioned on page 79 of last issue. It is DICK 'N NH. If our screwup confused you and kept you from writing this dreamboat, please give it another shot.

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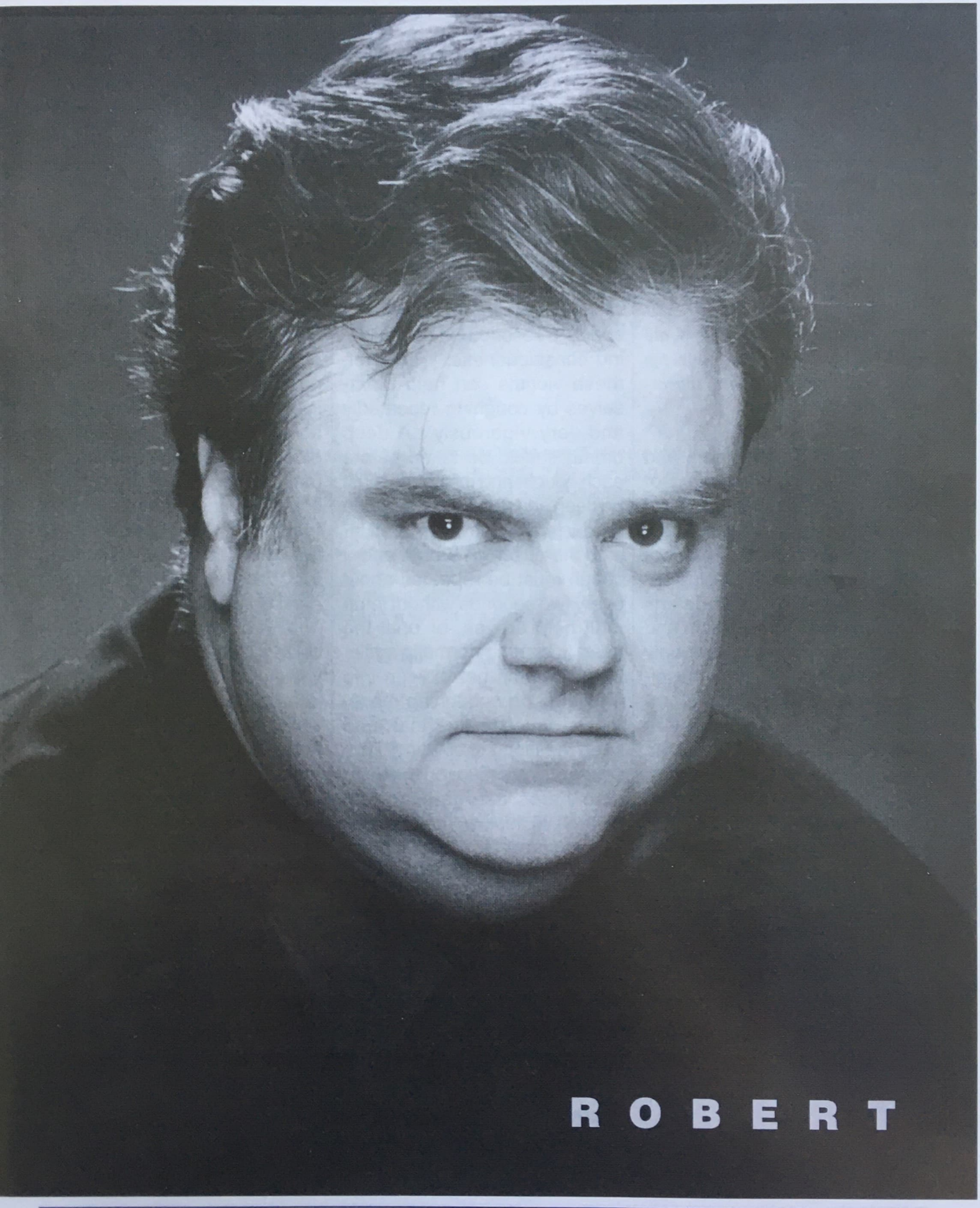

ROBERT

FOR YOUR PROTECTION AND BENEFIT

HOW TO SURVIVE A HEART ATTACK WHEN ALONE

Editor's Note: The following is reprinted from Health Cares, Rochester General Hospital. We wrote our own article on the subject a while back, but this is worth repeating.

Let's say it's 6:15 p.m. and you're driving home (alone of course), after an unusually hard day on the job. You're really tired, upset and frustrated. Suddenly you start experiencing severe pain in your chest that starts to radiate out into your arm and up into your jaw. You are only about five miles from the hospital nearest your home, but unfortunately you don't know if you'll be able to make it that far. What can you do? You've been trained in CPR but the guy that taught the course neglected to tell you how to perform it on yourself.

Since many people are alone when they suffer a heart attack, this advice can mean the difference between life and death. Without help, the person whose heart stops beating properly and who begins to feel faint, has only about 10 seconds left before losing consciousness. However, these victims can help themselves by coughing repeatedly and very vigorously. A deep breath should be taken before each cough, and the cough must be deep and prolonged, as when producing sputum from deep inside the chest. A breath and a cough must be repeated about every two seconds without letup until help arrives, or until the heart is beating normally again. Deep breaths get oxygen into the lungs and coughing movements squeeze the heart and keep the blood circulating. The squeezing pressure on the heart also helps it regain normal rhythm. In this way, heart attack victims can get to a hospital. Tell as many other people as possible about this, it could save their lives!

KNOW YOUR INMATE

Some of our readers forward their copies of CR to incarcerated men. Why? Well, some do it out of spite, but some do it out of compassion. Unless you live under a rock, you know that some inmates run scams on older gay men in an attempt to make money. But many are sincerely looking for pen pals and friendships for when they get out. A lot of people incarcerated for "drug charges" shouldn't even be in prison.

Use common sense if you receive a letter from an inmate. If you would like to verify what he is telling you, write the correctional facility where the inmate is incarcerated. Prison officials will advise such information as conviction charges, sentences, and release dates.

Know who you're dealing with.

IF YOU THINK THAT CR HAS DONE SOMETHING TO BENEFIT YOUR LIFE AND WANT TO THANK US, WE HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA: DO SOMETHING FOR THE CR FAMILY. ADOPT JUST ONE ELDERLY SOUL AND BE THERE FOR HIM.

PAY IT FORWARD.
IT'S NOT JUST A MOVIE,
IT'S A GOLDEN CONCEPT.

BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE

At CR we don't believe in the words "ugly" or "unattractive." We insist that no one is too fat or too skinny. Too tall? Bull shit! Too short? Our most popular models are short and chubby. And don't EVER say you're too old. Not for THIS magazine!

If you are 18 or over and want to become a CR model, send a sharply focused, well-contrasted, HIGH QUALITY 35 mm color or black and white photo of yourself. Do not send marginal snapshots; Polaroids; sex shots with obvious or simulated penetration or masturbation; photos with half your head or penis missing; portraits of yourself standing too far away; or prints with spots, lines, or ink marks that shouldn't be there. No electronic images, please.

Photos are not returned unless we are requested to do otherwise. If you want your photograph returned, SEND FOR IT AFTER IT IS PUBLISHED AND PROVIDE AN SASE.

The following form is required in order to have your photograph(s) featured in CR. Carefully write your name on the back of each submitted photograph and blot so that ink does not get on front of photo.

TO: CR
P.O. BOX 2589
VICTORVILLE, CA 92393

FROM: _____

This is to certify that I am the owner of the publication rights to and the model featured in the photography enclosed herein. I assign one-time rights of publication to Patrick H. Colley. It is understood that Patrick H. Colley shall retain the copyright to such photography for a period of one year from the date of publication in CR, and model agrees not to allow the publication of same elsewhere during that period. I further certify that I am at least 18 years of age, having been born on _____, 19 ____. it is understood that my photography may have to be cropped to suit the needs of the publisher.

I hereby waive any compensation in return for the publication rights to subject photography.

I request that the name of _____ be published as the name of the model, in lieu of my real name. The photographer's name should be designated as _____.

The following information should be used in any biographical sketch accompanying my photography:

Age: _____: Height: _____: Weight _____: Area of Residence: _____

Likes: _____.

Looking for: _____.

I do _____ do not _____ authorize the use of my photograph on the covers of CR.

I am currently SINGLE _____/ in a SEXUALLY OPEN SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____/ in a MONOGAMOUS SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____.

I certify that I have not signed a release with any other magazine for publication of THIS photography within the past year. I further certify that I will not authorize publication of THIS photography in any other magazine until same is published in CR. I promise to answer all letters forwarded to me as a result of my photo's publication and fully understand that my photography will be published as space is available and that no timetable is implied or promised.

Signature: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

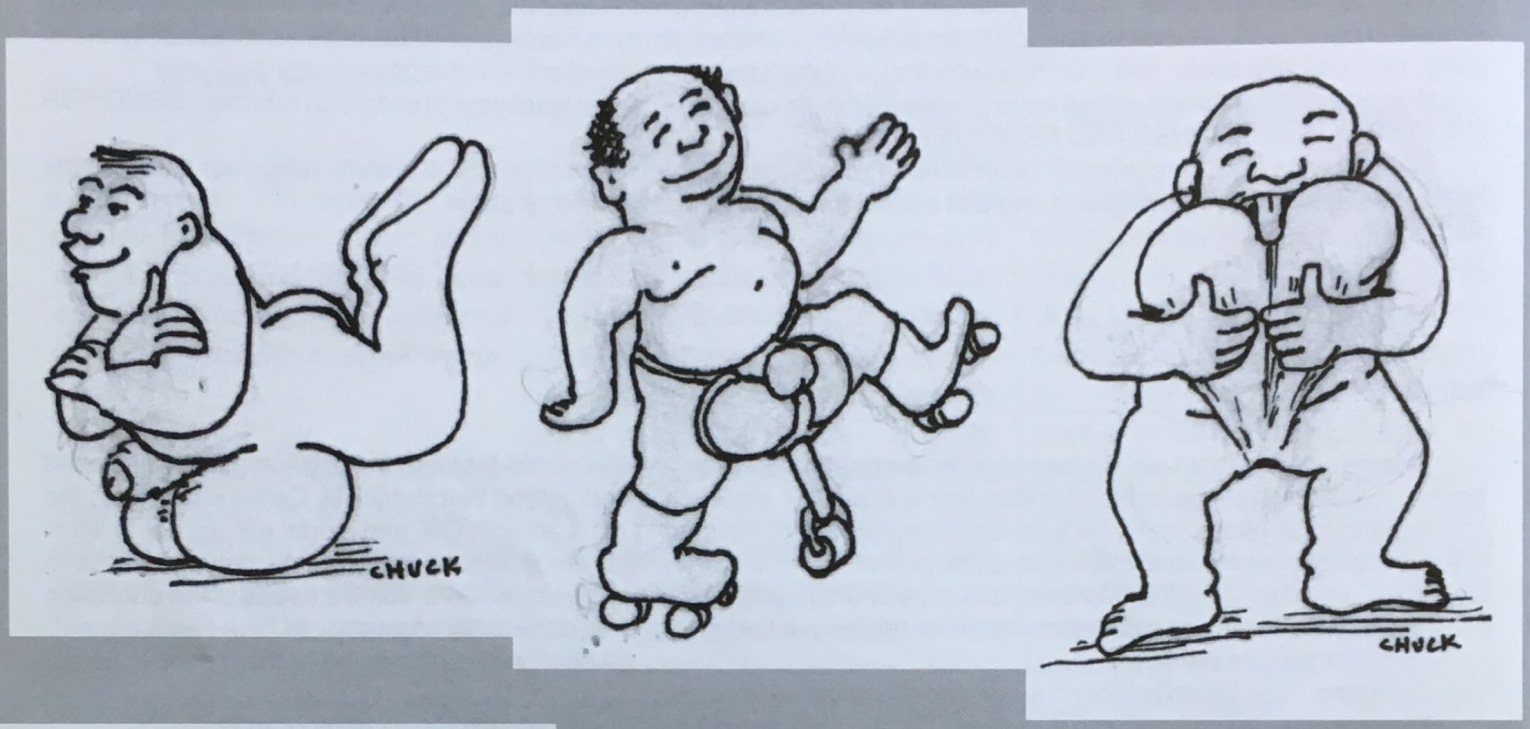
City/State/Zip: _____

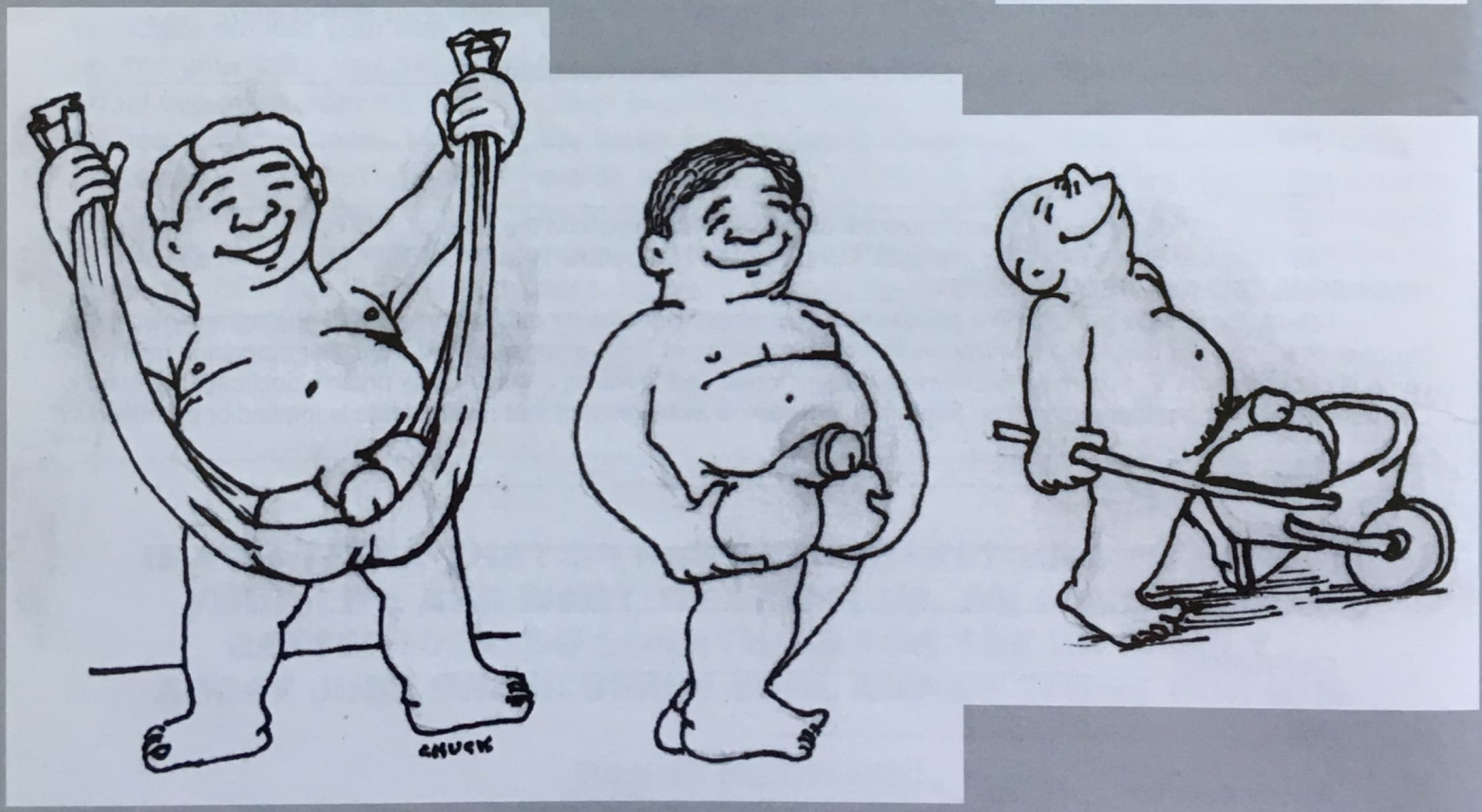
Date: _____

Telephone number: (_____) _____

NOTE: SUBMIT PHOTOGRAPHY AND THIS RELEASE FORM, PROPERLY COMPLETED AND SIGNED TO CRPI.

BALLS





FROM THE PROFOUNDLY WARPED MIND OF CHUCK

CHUCK SAYS:

"I wrote an e-mail to ME! I was surprised to get it. I thought there was not much subject matter, so I must be duller than I thought. I think I had better stop talking to myself. It must be a waste of time because I must not be learning anything I did not already know. Also, since I already know what is written, though I was surprised to get an e-mail from me, the content was not surprising. I wonder if I should forward it to me? What if I delete it? Would I get angry because I erased a message to me before I got it?"

the contact network

ARIZONA

(100) TUCSON/NATIONWIDE: SGWM, 37, 5'-11", 150#, seeks caring, monogamous relationship. You: nonsmoker, light drinker, who enjoys kissing, cuddling, some regular exercise, communicating openly and kindly. Educated, passionate, stocky, hairy, all pluses. Be a "people person." **TUCSON CUDDLER**

CALIFORNIA-NORTH

(V) BAY AREA: 71 years young, 5'-10", 190#, white hair, blue eyes, smooth skin, "average" build. Healthy and financially secure, but in need of another mature, sexy man in my life. Want someone special to sleep, eat, travel, share ups and down with. Passion and affection is what I need on a daily basis, but until that one special man shows up I am open to dating, massage exchanges, 3-ways, and fuck buddies. Not into drugs, please, youngsters, hairy or "hung" men. Come join me in the hot tub and for a massage. Bill Jones, 21 Portofino Rd., San Rafael, CA 94901. E-mail: billwjones@aol.com

(V) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/SF BAY AREA: GWM, 5'-7", 160#, 63, brown hair, clean-shaven, hairy chest, physically active, clean, honest, sincere, cut & sexy, healthy, nonsmoker/drinker, HIV negative. Enjoy movies, music, theater, dancing, cuddling, kissing, intimate sex. Write: J.H., P.O. Box 23493, San Jose, CA 95153. E-mail: heathbarr6@aol.com

(99) NORTH SF BAY: Young 44 looking for warm, loving man, 55+. I enjoy nature, camping, hot springs, Hawaii. Beards appreciated. TJHenke@cs.com, or call (707) 265-6409.

CALIFORNIA-SOUTH

(V) LAGUNA BEACH/NATIONWIDE: Couple, sexually open relationship, 60, 5'-9", 160#, hung, and 67, 5'-8", 185#, very hairy, both with facial hair, seek safe sex/friendship with energetic mature singles or couples. Especially like fur. We are HIV negative, discreet, particularly oral, tit and reciprocal. Can play together or separately. Peter/Jack, 1494 Glenneyre, Laguna Beach, CA 92651, or phone (949) 497-3548. E-mail: wolf.bear@home.com

(V2) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, single, 60, 5'-11", 178#, reddish/brown hair, blue eyes, clean-cut, HIV negative, easy going and relaxed. I have a very unusual life-style and occupation. I am straight acting, do not smoke, drink or get involved in drugs. I am very discreet and have a great sense of humor. I love holding, kissing, cuddling and sex often. I am well-endowed and cut, typical of my English ancestry. Seeking monogamous long-term relationship with a sincere, compatible, younger, fun-loving, romantic partner. Please send me your serious, detailed letter with photos and your phone number for a prompt reply. Write: D.R.P., P.O. Box 10009, Burbank, CA 91510-0009.

(V) BURBANK/SAN FERNANDO VALLEY: R.U. romantic? Talented? Playful? Like older men? This masculine couple in an open relationship seeks other horny men. We are talented, playful and enjoy similar. We are both hairy and fun. You be too. Fred: 67, 5'-10", 195#, experienced, hairy, cut. Gene: 78, 5'-7", 155#, hairy, beard, cut. Both HIV negative. You must be too. Write: Fred M., Box 6884, Burbank, CA 91510, or call (818) 762-3675, from 9 am to midnight, PST.

(V) CALIFORNIA/INTERNATIONAL: HGM, 43, 5'-6", 150#, athletic body, HIV negative, trim body, in good health. Interests in all the arts, music, travel. In an open relationship with GWM, 80, 170#, also in good health. Seeking friendships and more. Write: Juan B. Alvarado, 4243-A - 47th St., San Diego, CA 92115.

(V) CENTRAL CALIFORNIA/STATEWIDE: GWM, 34, 6'-1", 175# with blue eyes, balding head and a big, long dick, seeks older Caucasian man, 40+. Must send photo. **GREEN GENES**

(V) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: Wanted: GWM, 55+, active retired or semiretired nudist for friendship. Photo returned. Me: GWM, 61, 5'-11", 190#, nudist, semiretired. Can travel. Nonsmoker, clean-shaven. Write: **CAL**

(V) SAN DIEGO/WORLDWIDE: German/Irish man, 46, 6'-2", 250#, bearded, balding, FURRY, professional, discreet, seeks big, chubby, strong, friendly men, 45 to 60, 250# to 350#. Prefer big shoulders, chests, arms, bellies. I enjoy theater, travel, sports, the ocean, workouts. Seeking good friends, maybe lover, if chemistry exists. E-mail: Danieles@home.com

(V) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: Big Bill, GWM, 57, 6 ft., 250#, HIV negative. Enjoys sports, travel, movies, dining. Clean-shaven, nonsmoker. Likes all men. Enjoys safe sex. Write to: Bill Langley, 4622 Felton St. #2, San Diego, CA 92116.

(V) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Los Angeles senior Bear, 5'-9", 225#, hairy, uncut, CR model, HIV negative, looking for other Senior/Bear types to correspond with. Would especially enjoy finding someone to travel with (locally or ???). I'm pretty "laid back" but not yet quite dead. Enjoy movies, theater, books, animals, food . . . you know . . . the good life. Not looking for a "sugar-daddy" and not looking to *be* a sugar-daddy. E-mail me at Silenus2@earthlink.net or write me at: Silenus Honey, 5152 LaVista Ct., Los Angeles, CA 90004-1535. Either way . . . a picture of you is a must! (Full figure nude with face showing is best.) I'll respond with the same. Blessed be!

(V) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/WEST ORANGE COUNTY: WM, 60s, 5'-11", 190#, seeks pen- pals and good friends. Gladly exchange photos. Nonsmoker, nondrinker. Will answer all. **ALSJCAL**

(101) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 70, 6'-1", 180#, blue/gray, uncut, HIV negative, active, semiretired, healthy. Enjoys simple life: biking, walking, gardening, dining out, nature, camping, movies. Seeks trim partner with similar interests, ages 35-70, nonsmoker/nondrinker. Photo appreciated, returned. Dutch, P.O. Box 40333, Santa Barbara, CA 93140, or call (805) 565-0169.

(100) LOS ANGELES/NATIONWIDE: 55, 350#, 6'-1", actor, well-educated, well-traveled, good sense of humor, passionate, seeks slim or muscular chaser, 25-40. Large endowment welcome. Write with photo to R. Ward, 5400 Simpson Ave. #9, Valley Village, CA 91607, or e-mail Machray@earthlink.net

(101) PALM SPRINGS SILVER FOX: I'm 75 years old but look, feel, act, 50. I'm 5'-10", 200#, educated, financially stable; many interests including travel, music, theater, art, bridge, golf, dining in or out. Looking for Mr. Right to share my life. I'm romantic, value honesty, integrity. Love to do things to make my man happy. Write: **SILVER FOX**

COLORADO

(V) COLORADO/NATIONWIDE: If you are truly sincere and caring, please read on. This show biz veteran, 68 (yes, I can still perform!!!), and former university teacher, longs for a beautiful relationship with a younger, trim, masculine GM. I am an honest, kind, fun-loving gentleman. Relocating considered. Please write: **STILL PERFORMING**

(98) LONG-TERM RELATIONSHIP: GWM, 62, 6 ft., 200#, seeks younger top male to relocate to Denver. Enjoy theater, travel, hiking, etc. Photo and phone gets fast reply. J. Counts, 9605 E. Kansas Circle #54, Denver, CO 80231.

FLORIDA

(V) WEST PALM BEACH/NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: GWM, 73, 5'-10", 240#, clean-shaven, seeks 50-70 GWM for friendship, correspondence. Tall, muscular drink/drug-free nonsmoker a plus. Varied interests include swimming, cooking, nutrition, theater, travel. Loyalty and discretion assured. **KOOKABURRA**

(V) ST. PETERSBURG: Hispanic (Venezuelan), masculine, clean-cut, 47, 5'-9", 160#, gymnast body, hung, educated, charming, in search of stocky, burly seniors over 60 to exchange sensual letters, laughs, pictures, ideas. Write: J.H., 1417 Winchester Rd., N., St. Petersburg, FL 33710; e-mail: JHigu35573@aol.com

(V) TAMPA BAY/FLORIDA: GWM, 51, 5'-11", 189#, HIV negative. I've been in an open relationship with a 75-year-old man for 11 years. Looking for Daddies over 57 for friendship and play. Gray hair and blue eyes are a plus. E-mail me at: PaxPars@aol.com

(V) SIXTY N' SINGIN' - S.W. Florida, mid-60s, 5'-11", 190#, good tan, semiretired, seeking mate desirous of relocating to Florida. Share mobile home in Paradise. **SIXTY N SINGIN**

(V) FT. MYERS: GWM, 45, 6'-1", 208#, intelligent, good-looking, masculine, athletic, tan, 7-1/2 cut, discreet, HIV negative, Fr and Gr A & P. Love to cuddle. Seeks same who is 58-75, virile, distinguished, good build, very HAIRY! Also want to hear from STRETCH II, JEFF WHITE, TANGO, JACK B. TECUMSEH, please. Photos-letters to J.J.K., 9209 Coral Isle Way, Ft. Myers, FL 33919.

(V) GULF COAST FLORIDA: Man-loving 68 y/o WM, HIV negative, educated. Retired for many years. Am 5'-9", 160#, smooth body, 5-1/2" cut. Enjoy cuddling, conversation, health, no smoke/drugs, seeking similar man, 55-75, height/weight in proportion. Photo exchanged. Write **QOF**

(99) CAPE CORAL/FLORIDA: GWM, 68, 230#, bald, s & p mustache, tan, hairy body, retired university professor, single, enjoy traveling, camping, nudity, gardening, theater, cooking, woodworking, etc. Affectionate, outgoing, enjoy lots of body contact, cuddling. HIV negative, CR model DIXIE DICK. Nonsmoker, nondrinker. Seeing friends in my new home, travel companions to share expenses and fun. Letter and photos to: Dick, 30 S.E. 23rd Place, Cape Coral, FL 33990-1453, or e-mail: dixiedick69@yahoo.com

When you renew your subscription, you are entitled to a free ad in four issues.

(98) FLORIDA: GWM, 70, 210#, 5'-10", nonsmoker/drinker, enjoys good company, quiet evenings. Seeking a mature sex partner for games, etc. Will share photo. Write: **JOETOO**

(98) LIFE PARTNER WANTED: Tampa Bay guy seeks long term relationship. Appreciate humor, sensitivity, morals, manners, and affection. I'm 54, 6 ft., average, blond, green eyes. Desire peaceful home life and commitment to relationship. Best friends and lovers. Write: **GARBO46** or e-mail: Garbo46@aol.com

(101) FL/NH and in-between while traveling north and south: 75 years young, nonsmoker, nondrinker, seeks middle-aged+ for manly pleasures to make life more enjoyable. Need I say MORE? Ross1945@aol.com

GEORGIA

(V) GEORGIA/FLORIDA/SOUTHEAST: 58, 170#, 5'-11", blue eyes, silver hair/moustache, Greek passive, semiretired, seeks mature, masculine, aggressive gentleman. Interested in becoming acquainted and developing a friendship first, then possibly a monogamous, intimate relationship. Share part-time entrepreneurial venture, such as organic herbs, bee pollen, green tea. Enjoy performing arts (opera, ballet, symphony, theater), travel. Write: Herbal Den, P.O. Box 424, Sparta, GA 31087, or call (706) 444-0611.

(V) ATLANTA: GM, 54, 5'-11", 170#, blue eyes, dark black hair, thick six-inches cut, seeking all big and heavy older seniors, ages 55-90, with huge, round overhanging bellies, weight from 310# - 380#. Seeking any race. Enjoy hugging, kissing, fondling, Greek top, French A-P, mutual J/O. Your nude photos with phone get prompt reply. Hozie James, P.O. Box 17994, Atlanta, GA 30316.

(V) ROSWELL: GWM, 83, 5'-10", 220#, brown eyes, gray/white hair, 5" cut, widower, retired teacher, affectionate, masculine, seeking nonsmoker, no drugs, moderate drinker, 60-85, for friendship, pen-pal and more. Enjoy hugging kissing, fondling, mutual J/O, French A/P. Your photo and phone number get prompt reply. Write: **ROBI**

ILLINOIS

(V) CHICAGO AREA: 6'-1-1/2", 205#, 69-year-old Grandaddy Bear Top wants a big, strong, heavy-set, athletic, cub bear, bottom son. Hairy or smooth okay. J.L., P.O. Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60161.

(101) ILLINOIS: GWM, 60, 6'-1", 250#, looking for a gay guy between the ages of 30 and 70 for a relationship. Seek satisfying and passionate get togethers. Size is not important. Enjoy sex. Call (630) 208-9002

(V) ST. LOUIS METRO AREA: GWM, 69, 5'-11", single, hairy chest, uncut, blue eyes, big smile. You: 30ish to 50ish, mostly top, TLC specialist, height/weight proportionate, nonsmoker, no drugs, fun loving, for friendship and possible LTR. E-mail: illlunicorn@hotmail.com or write: **ILLINOIS UNICORN**

INDIANA

(V) INDIANA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 36, 5'-9", 260# (heavy-set), nonsmoker, enjoys sports, outdoors, bowling, traveling, and flea markets. I seek GWM to share life and adventures with, and who knows what might happen. Write: J.S., P.O. Box 266, Wabash, IN 46992.

(V) NW INDIANA: GWM, 41, 5'-9", 155#. Am 50 miles SE of Chicago. Balding, salt-and-pepper, moderately hairy with goatee. I'm affectionate and masculine. Enjoy the company of husky seniors. Beards are a plus. E-mail: izakar@aol.com, or call (219) 763-3157

IOWA

(V) SOUTHEAST IOWA - NATIONWIDE: I am 41 years old of East Indian, Scots, Irish and African background, 5'-8" tall and weigh 200#. I am into Music of most kinds, sports, and old movies. I love to eat at interesting restaurants (Chinese, Italian and All American) and love to attend shows and travel. Love quiet evenings with a friend or loved one. Write: **HERB** or e-mail: bkatchay@iwc.edu

KANSAS

(V) N.E. KANSAS/NATIONWIDE: Retired 60s, 5'-10", 6" uncut, 165#, bald with close clip, many and varied interests. French active, Greek passive. Bottom in search of top, over 40. **KANSAS RUSS**

KENTUCKY

(V) KENTUCKY: GWM, 34, 5'-8", 134#, slim muscular build, brown hair, blue eyes, perfect 6-1/4 cut. Exhibitionist, loves nudity. Seeks men 50+ only! Old timers, grandfathers, seniors are welcome. Discretion is required. Must be masculine and not too heavy. Couples, clergy and married get priority. Write: Mark A. Lawson, P.O. Box 324, Shepherdsville, KY 40165.

MASSACHUSETTS

(V2) BOSTON BILL, age 70, seeks friends and

social companions living near Boston. Prefer single, nonsmoker, 25-45, any race. E-mail: bostbill@ix.netcom.com P.O. Box 261, Boston, MA 02122. Visit me at :

http://bostbill.home.netcom.com

(V) BOSTON: GWM, 62, 5'-11", 174#, salt & pepper hair, nice build, chunky, hairy chest, blue eyes, nice thick legs. Seeking masculine similar for friendship and more. If you are coming to Boston, will help you with any answers on questions about the gay scene. I like theater, movies, dining out, traveling. Your photo (will return) and telephone number will get a prompt reply. Write: **JAKE**

MICHIGAN

(V2) DETROIT AREA: late fifties, 6 ft., 180#, single. Likes men over 60, nonsmoker, light drinker, no drugs, financially secure. Interests are wide but include travel, reading, computers, movies, scuba, sports. Favorite pastime is spending time with someone special. Write: **CRLVR**, or e-mail: crlvr@aol.com

(98) MICHIGAN STATE/NATIONWIDE: GM, 30 yrs, 6'-1", 300#, light complexion, dark brown eyes, seeking bear-like male over the age of 28 for fun and friendship. I enjoy skating, movies, sports, music, and all of the outdoors. Send name and photo. Will get prompt reply. (734) 360-0216, or write **BIG BEAR.**

(V) N.W. SUBURBAN DETROIT: GWM, 51, 5'-8", 175#, moderately hairy, looking for nonsmoking GWM, 45-60, weight in proportion to height, moderately hairy. Have many interests--some including being home, reading, most music, musical theater, dancing, cars, and sex "with affectionate conversation." Please write: **HOMEBODY**

(V) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: Single, white, youthful looking senior, 6 feet, 175 pounds, blue eyes, brown balding hair, sport well-trimmed beard. My interests are manyfold: arts, antiques, books, old cars and motorcycles, bridge, automobile trips, travel, music, theater and opera. Good cooking as well. Race and age no barrier. French active and passive; Greek active and passive. **OUTREACHING**

MINNESOTA

(V) TWIN CITIES: GWM, 56, 6'-1", 230#. Enjoy friendship with men in 50s or 60s. Prefer oral sex, no anal. Your picture gets picture of me. Write: **WAG** or e-mail: C R Wag 2@aol.com (note three spaces)

MISSISSIPPI

(V) BAY ST. LOUIS: Take care of an older man. He is just fine except a little unsteady on his feet. I am 72, 5'-9", 160#, uncut. You are 50-65, over 160#, preferably uncut. Free living in a pleasant town. Tom Horner, 212 Ballentine, Bay St. Louis, MS 39520.

MISSOURI

(V) KANSAS CITY/NATIONWIDE: WM, early 70s, 6'-2", 210#, nonsmoker, nondrinker, looking for young man, very clean and disease-free, swimmer's build preferred, circumcised, smaller is better. E-mail: Lover1313@aol.com

(99) MISSOURI, ILLINOIS/NATIONWIDE: 65-year-old + to correspond with older men who are lonely and would enjoy a pen pal, especially married, divorced, widowered. No photo necessary. More interested in what is in the heart. Will answer all. Sincere responses. **THE WRITER**

NEVADA

(V) INTELLIGENT, LOYAL FRIEND: sincere, caring and affectionate. BiWM, 69, 5'-11", 165#; interests include cultural, scientific, spiritual, sexual. Me: Dignified, balding, fit, HIV negative. You: Mature (any age), enjoy intimacy, communication, control. Ken (201) 592-6690, 6-11:30 pm or weekends. Will return all calls.

NEW JERSEY

(V) RETIRED SENIOR: GWM, 73, 5'-8", 170#. Enjoy kissing, cuddling and intimate sex. I am masculine, drug-free and uncut. Seeking heavy-set older male for short- or long-term relationship. Short and stocky, white hair or bald, are pluses. Call John: (609) 978-0262.

NEW YORK

(V) NEW YORK: GWM, 51, 5'-9", 185#, short brown hair, bald, affectionate, fun-loving, enjoys theater, movies, travel, long walks, talks, cabaret, architecture, museums, cruise ships, lots more. I seek special guy for great friendship and long relationship. Love to cuddle, kiss, massage, very romantic. I live and work in Manhattan. Looking forward to hearing from you. Please mail letter and photo with your phone number to: **LOVES TO DANCE**

(V) BROOKLYN, NY/NATIONWIDE - COUPLE: 58 and 55, in search of men with same interests, such as theater, country music, social nudity, small intimate gatherings, kissing, cuddling, mutual J/O and safe sex. No booze or smokes. 50 plus is a plus. Couples or singles. Write: **DUMPY & DAISEY**

(99) LONELY IN NEW YORK: GWM, 54, 5'-7", 200#, Fr. A/P, Gr A (virgin, but ??). Looking for heavy males. Prefer older but younger okay for friendship, sex, and possible long-term relationship. Recently lost my lover, companion, friend, lifemate of 24 years. Write with photo, nude if possible, to: J. Roger Maynard, 2854 Marshall Road, Medina, NY 14103.

(V) NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND, MIDWEST: PSGWM, 60, 5'-10", portly, hairy, affectionate, likes older men. Interests include fine arts, nature, history, sports. Can achieve multiple climax under right chemistry. Can travel some. Your photo gets prompt reply. **HONEYCREEPER**

(V) LONG ISLAND/NYC AREA: GWM, 5'-8", 205#, 36, seeks GWM, 60-80, heavy, preferably 275-400#. Into safe sex, from cuddling to kink. No LTR. Just some occasional fun times. HIV negative and expect same. Write to J.M., P.O. Box 2881, Ronkonkoma, NY 11779.

(101) SMALL BEAR IN SEARCH OF BUDDIES: Professional in search of mature, discreet buddies, phimosed or preferably uncut and furry. Overweight preferred but not required. Looking for masculine guys with unused or underused dicks and balls for play. Specialize in challenged physically and deformed dicks. T.C., P.O. Box 142, Radio City Station, NY, NY 10101-0142.

(V) NATIONWIDE: Affectionate, playful, straight-acting, educated, HIV negative, GW Daddy, 58, 5'-11", 185#, seeks ticklish, submissive, HIV negative, GW son, 25-45. Stripping, tickling, teasing, horseplay, hugs, kisses, cuddling, tongue baths, body kisses, massages, showers together, safe sex. Optional light spanking. Relocation possible. R.P., P.O. Box 462, NY, NY 10156.

OHIO

(V) SW OHIO: GBM (café au lait), 57, 5'-10", 210#, FrA/P, GrA, semiretired PR professional. Interests: current events, sports, documentaries, veterans' affairs, theater, explicit tapes of mature men. You: 50+, eager for friendship, cuddling, intimacy. Write: STRAC, 7745 Essington Circle, Dayton, OH 45459. E-mail: strac001@aol.com

(V) COLUMBUS: Professional GWM, average looks, 70s, 5'-7", 169#, nonsmoker, seeks romantic and affectionate gentleman who is seeking an eventual long-term relationship. Must be loving and caring, sincere, discreet. No drugs. Safe sex. I am on a fixed income and enjoy quiet times, movies, sports. Your photo will get prompt reply. Write: Bob, 1629 Park Row Drive, Columbus, OH 43235.

(V) HANDSOME DAD WANTS BOYISH SON: 66, 6'-2", 220#, brown hair (no gray), blue eyes, clean-shaven, clean-cut, 48" hairy chest with some gray, football player's build (used to play in CA where I'm from), 7-1/2" cut, in decent shape without muscles and with a small gut, a really nice guy who likes some leather and kink. Looking for cute young "son" (over 18) with smarts, and who wants a real person to spend the rest of his life with. Still work in my own business, so I can help you relocate financially. If the idea of an older man who doesn't look or act like an older man appeals to you, drop me a line with your picture. Barry, 1742 W. 29th Place, Cleveland, OH 44113-3022, or call (216) 687-1238 before 11 pm Eastern time. E-mail: barrycal@webtv.net

(V) DAYTON/NATIONWIDE: Passionate Teddy Bear, GWM, 57, 5'-9", 210#, gray/brown hair (balding), brown eyes. Cut. Very affectionate. World-class hugger, all-American kisser. You must like to kiss. I am a nonsmoker, nondrinker. Professional. Like theater, movies, mystery novels. Prefer younger, circumcised, smaller . . . but nice is top priority. E-mail: morehugs@iname.com

PENNSYLVANIA

(V) CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA GUY: Affectionate GWM, late 60s, 5'-8", 155#, bald and buzzed, nonsmoker, HIV negative, likes music, theater and travel. Enjoys all aspects of intimacy and virtually all sexual activity. Anxious to meet men of all ages for friendship, pen-pal or other possibilities. Write: **DAVE OF PA**, or e-mail: Burnie_everready@hotmail.com

SOUTH CAROLINA

(V) SOUTHERN MAN: Just turned 60, 6 feet, 185#, blue eyes. Enjoy all things oral. Own home near ocean. Seeking pen pals, photos, visitors. Write: Resident, 707 - 27th Ave., South, North Myrtle Beach, SC 29582.

TENNESSEE

(V) TENNESSEE COUNTRY BOY: 65, 218#, 6 ft.. I need a friend! Someone who is clean, HIV negative, nonsmoker/drugs, no heavy drinking. That describes me also. At the moment I do not have a home. My home and all that was in it burned to the ground, along with my dreams. Trying to rebuild. I'm a handsome guy who wants to develop a friendship leading to a relationship. Do not know where I will settle, so let's work on something together. Call (931) 729-2455. Write: Robert, P.O. Box 267, Hohenwald, TN 38462.

TEXAS

(98) GATHERING ROOMMATE: Seeking to share a room with an older "seasoned" man at the gathering in Miami Beach. Would prefer someone who enjoys Italian opera, classical music, and the arts, but not necessary. Please call me at (713) 682-7942, or e-mail at DiamondDEK@aol.com to make arrangements. David.

VIRGINIA

(V2) CHESAPEAKE, VA/ST. AUGUSTINE, FL: GWM, 60s, 5'-7", 120#, 7-1/4 uncut, seeking thin 75 to 85 year old, white hair, well-endowed. Must consider personal hygiene paramount, possible LTR. I like caring and sharing. Please recent photo: Bob B. (757) 483-8941.

(99) ARLINGTON: Me:: 43 y/o nonsmoker, single, HIV negative, WM, 5'-9", 180#, sexually versatile, hairy, many interests, live in Metro DC area. You: mature WM, over 40, nonsmoker, average-stocky build. Looking to share life and love. It has been too long since someone special was in my life, how about you? Your photo gets mine. All replies answered. Brian, 1600 N. Oak St. #1228, Arlington, VA 22209. (Note: previous ad was in error. Subscriber wants OVER 40, not under 40.)

WASHINGTON

(V2) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: I seek friends to share adventures and one younger man to share life. I ski (Sun Valley, Idaho), sail (Puget Sound), and travel. I'm 6'-1", 215#, 62, hairy, bearded, affectionate, and aggressive. If you want to know a man who has a good heart, let me hear from you. Photo/phone appreciated: Sam, Box 5132, Everett, WA 98206, or call (206) 292-1096.

(V) SEATTLE/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 62, 5'-10", 200#, gray flat-top, medium hairy, seeks 30-50 GM for LTR. Must be secure for possible relocation. Hairy a plus! Interests include: music, keyboards, ocean, traveling, art, movies, theater, plus! Your photo (will return) and phone number gets quick reply. Please write: David, 2101 N. 106th St. #B303, Seattle, WA 98133.

(V) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: Cuddly black teddy bear, 69, 220#, 6 ft., seeks white teddy bear, 40+, for friendship, traveling companion. My interests include classical music, opera, theater, quiet evenings at home. Have been to Europe about 26 times, Down Under 4 times, around the world 84 days on a German freighter. Write: JACOB, Box 249, Cheney, WA 99004, or e-mail: pianist@gntech.net

(V) LOOKING IN PACIFIC NW: Looking for a compatible, clean, monogamous committed LTR with a younger man. I'm 66, 210#, 6 ft., white and balding. Love life and too many things to list. Am STD and HIV free, no smoke or drugs. Rarely drink. You be serious, responsible, clean, honest, compatible, no STD or HIV, monogamous. Not looking for sex first, not a sugar daddy. Willing to share life and dreams. Prefer only WA and OR. Have kids and grandkids here. Write: **SNOWMAN**

WISCONSIN

(V) ELKHORN: 60 year old, has partner who is 40. I am a race car driver, own a Honda CRX, belong to Midwestern Council of Motor Sports. Partner likes to meet people, nudism, giving massages. We are seeking friends in Wisconsin and Illinois. Please write to us: Dave & Mark, 302 West 4th Ave., Elkhorn, WI 53121.

(98) GATHERING & CRUISE ROOMMATE NEEDED: Roommate needed to share room expenses at the next gathering and/or cruise. Have room at Eden Roc. Interested? Mail your request to Rick S., 34809 Lake Drive, Oconomowoc, WI 53066.

INTERNATIONAL ADVERTISERS

(NOTE: Letters to coded advertisers in foreign countries will be returned to sender if postage is insufficient.)

AUSTRALIA

(V) QUEENSLAND/AUSTRALIA: WM, 70s, 5'-8", 168#, clean-shaven, wide variety of interests, adaptable. Seeks mature guy, nonsmoker, social drinker, gym-fit, good sense of humour, honest, sincere, caring, mentally and financially stable, able to travel. Write: **OUTSPAN**

BELGIUM

(V) U.S./CANADA/EUROPE/AUSTRALIA: Affectionate and caring GWM, 51, 6'-1", well-built, hairy-chested, tactile, masculine, romantic, nonsmoker, social drinker, HIV negative, seeks loving, unattached and self-respectful gent over 65 for passionate long-term relationship and life together. Would relocate. Detailed letter and photo(s) essential. Stephen, Ronche 49, 6032 Charleroi, BELGIUM.

CANADA

(V) S.W. ONTARIO CANADA/INTERNATIONAL: GWM, 40, single, 5'-11", 190#, blue eyes, dark hair, hairy body. I'm a sensual, romantic, caring person. My interests are golf, travel, nudism. I am seeking a masculine man, 50 to 65, in reasonably good shape, with the same interests for long-term relationship. Write: **ORION**

(V) CANADA--EAST COAST: Late 70s, 6 ft., 180#, 7" uncut, graying hair, clean-shaven, hairy, young attitude, clean, honest, sincere and sexy. Non-smoker, nondrinker, HIV negative. Seek monogamous relationship of mutual love and caring with younger in-shape masculine guy. All safe sex, kissing, tit-play. Nice home, small university town. Great summer climate. Write: **C.B.J.**

(98) CANADA/INTERNATIONAL: Easygoing, GWM, 55, 5'-11", 230#, hairy, HIV negative, healthy and horny. No drugs or drunks. Seeks masculine men, 50 plus for friendship and more. I will answer all letters. Write: **KAMLOOPS**

ENGLAND

(V) GREAT BRITAIN: GWM, 31, 5'-11", slim, dark hair and eyes, seeks 50-80+, UK/USA or anywhere for friendship and occasional get-togethers. I enjoy cinema, music, laser discs, DVDs, eating out, and travelling. Your recent photo will prompt an immediate response. Write: **SHERWOOD**

(98) ENGLAND: GWM, 54, 5'-9", 170#, fit, varied interests, in search of down-to-earth 65+, stocky-overweight mate with sense of humor, straight acting, for lasting friendship and hopefully make a good life together. Photo please. **FIREBLADE**

(99) ENGLAND: Older man looking for someone young, 25ish. Interested in theater, ballet, arts, world travel. You: Slim, clean-shaven, non-scene, non-smoker, with a sense of humour. Write: **PETER OF UNITED KINGDOM**

(101) ENGLAND: GWM, 65+, 5'-4", 150#, fit, varied interests, would like contacts, pen pals, age 65+, max 180#. Good recent photo gets mine. All replies answered. Write: **LOLLIPOP**

FRANCE

(V) NICE, FRANCE: GBM, 58, 1.65 m, 70 kg, cut, mustache, HIV negative, Greek active, French active, nonsmoker, no drugs, light drinker, frank, honest, affectionate, congenial, unattached. Enjoy travel, photos, naturism, nude beaches, music (Blues, Gospel, Mozart), theater, making love, eating out, kissing. Looking for gentlemen, 60 to 80, Northern CA, Southern CA, or Florida, white hair or balding, very hairy, uncut, average build, distinguished, congenial, healthy, Greek passive/active, French active for relationship and more. Nude photo appreciated. Will reply to all. Write: **EROS**

(V) PARIS: GWM, 59, 5'-8", 152#, red and graying, retired, French A/P, enjoys travel, music, cooking, eating, sensitive tits, all things oral, butts, ranch (?), and surprises of any age, shape, color, or condition that are fun. I hate 19th Century opera, pain, manufactured perfumes, fanatics, and drag, but otherwise I am ope to all kinds of propositions. So, if you like to laugh, try your favorite fetish with me. Please write legibly in English, French, Portuguese, Spanish or simple German. **AN AMERICAN IN PARIS**

GERMANY

(V) NORTH GERMANY: Teddybear, 55, 170 cm, 95 kg, uncut, with belly, beard and sensitive nipples, seeks a teddybear, 50-75, with a big belly for pen-pal, friendship and (when retired) long relationship. Love to cuddle, kiss and have hot man sex. Enjoy traveling to Australia and USA, flea markets, GMW motor bikes, leather, and homemade S/M. Write: **POLICEBEAR**

ITALY

(V) ITALY: 28 y/o Italian man, good looking, serious, likeable and very religious. Looking for a mature priest or friar for a serious friendship and more. I'm sensitive, good natured. I want to share my spiritual life with these persons from any religion. I don't exclude sex. Write: **HANDSOME**, or e-mail Eurobuddy@hotmail.com

NEW ZEALAND

(98) SGWM, 60s, 5'-8", 155#, healthy, versatile with wide variety of interests, seeks aggressive active men, single or couples. Balding, bearded are pluses. Can travel. Write: HST, Box 15260, Auckland, NZ 1232

[IMPORTANT NOTE: Send unsolicited photos at your own risk. If you have sent solicited photos to a model or advertiser and they are reluctant to return same, write them again and copy us. Notice to models and advertisers: we will not tolerate failure to return solicited photos when asked to do so. Responders: please make sure you fit an advertiser's guidelines before writing. The advertiser is under no obligation to answer responders who are not the type asked for.]

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ANSWERING CODED ADS

(those with BOLD code names at the end of the ad and no address)

>> Write, stamp and seal your letter inside a discreet envelope. Make sure you have enough postage for overweight and foreign letters. Your return address must be shown on your letter to be forwarded. If you do not have access to U.S. stamps, enclose one international reply coupon for every letter. Stamped letters not meeting the above requirements will be returned with no explanation. Letters with no stamps affixed will be shredded.

>> IN PENCIL ONLY, lightly write the code word in the center of the envelope.

>> Enclose $1 cash (or equivalent currency) for each letter.

>> Place your letter(s) inside a larger envelope and mail to CR at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR WRITING MODELS, WRITERS AND OTHER CONTRIBUTORS

(SAME AS ABOVE)

NOTE: CR VIPS GET FREE ADS!

IF YOU ARE A CR SUBSCRIBER AND YOUR MAILING LABEL HAS A CODE THAT INCLUDES A V OR HIGHER—OR, IF YOU HAVE SPENT OVER $200 FOR GATHERING REGISTRATIONS AND/OR OTHER MERCHANDISE OVER THE PAST FIVE YEARS—YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A FREE AD (50 WORDS OR LESS) IN EACH ISSUE UNTIL YOU TELL US TO STOP. IF YOU HAVE RENEWED OR SUBSCRIBED AT THE NEW $44 RATE, YOU HAVE A FREE ONE-YEAR AD COMING TO YOU.

PLEASE READ THIS:

1. COMMERCIAL RESPONSE TO PERSONAL ADS: The express purpose of our personal ads is to aid our readers in finding friends and mates. Any ads of a commercial nature must be placed in the commercial section. Readers responding to personal ads may not use such opportunity to distribute commercial materials. We reserve the right to deny advertising and forwarding privileges to any person found doing this.
2. PERSONAL ADVERTISER'S RESPONSIBILITY: Personal advertisers are urged to answer all mail received, provided the responder is generally the type of person targeted in the ad. We will deny advertising and forwarding privileges to flagrant, repeat offenders.
3. PUBLISHER'S LIMITATION OF RESPONSIBILITY: We take no responsibility for any undesirable relationship or experience resulting from the use of our classified ads, be they personal or commercial. We will monitor all ads and refuse to publish those which obviously imply fraud or peril. Very unsavory people have been known to use publications to victimize readers and advertisers. Seemingly innocent ads designed to lure as many readers as possible into a criminal scam or government sting operation are sometimes placed in erotic magazines. These people also respond to the ads of others with the same come-on. We urge our readers to use these ads with the utmost caution and common sense.
4. AGE REQUIREMENT: All responders and advertisers must be 18 or over. The exclusion of an age limitation in any ad does not constitute an invitation to minors.
5. OUTDATED ADS: Do not answer ads in older issues. People move and post office boxes change hands. Your letter could end up in the wrong hands. Unforwardable letters will be marked with a "U" and returned to sender.
6. SEXUALLY EXPLICIT ADS: We will not publish ads with sexually explicit or coarse language designed more for shock value than for attracting a partner. We reserve the right to edit, rewrite or reject ads.

DO YOU HAVE A "V" ON YOUR MAILING LABEL? IF YOU DO, THAT MEANS YOU ARE A VIP AND MAY PLACE AN AD IN CR INDEFINITELY - FREE!

WANTED: AN HEIR

PAT & BRUCE are now embarking on an extended, methodical search for the man who will ultimately inherit the reins to this organization. The qualifications have nothing to do with experience and everything to do with heart, perseverance and a devout love and respect for the elderly.

This is not an ad for a job; it is an invitation to be considered for guardianship of CR for the next generation, something that requires a lifelong commitment.

Minimum requirements: should be between the ages of 35 and 55, intelligent, magnetic, very mature, healthy, single, and more concerned about making a difference than making a lot of money. There should be an obvious "chemistry" among us--be it spiritual or romantic--to aid in bonding. A balance of the two preferred.

Ideally: shorter than 5'-9"; stocky, masculine, virile, unaffected, healthy, strong, with demons under control. Any race, any education level, any past. Zeal should be reserved for the CR family. He should have a prudent open-minded approach to politics and organized religion..

The prime candidate, after several meetings and strong evidence of a bond, will be asked to live with us intimately and learn our business. He will immediately be given his own R-rated video production company, complete with state-of-the-art editing equipment and software--along with the rights to miles of existing raw, released footage--and allowed to market his products through CR. With income from this company, he will be expected to share living expenses with us and spend as much of his spare time as possible to learn the professions of publishing/editing and meeting planning.

If the relationship appears permanent, he will ultimately inherit Cocos Rojos Picante, Inc., which includes CR Magazine and CR Men (the gatherings). If the relationship does not survive, he will at least have his own video production company and a lot of knowledge about publishing and meeting planning.

Send photo and letter explaining why you would like to undertake something like this. Mail to CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393. Please, no telephone calls. Photos first.

ALL ABOUT CR

CR Magazine is published quarterly by Pat and Bruce, 60 and 79 respectively, with part-time help from Danny, who happens to be straight. The magazine is an all-consuming labor of love, so we prefer not to deal with vitriolic people. We absolutely reserve the right to deal only with nice guys. On the other hand, we do welcome constructive criticism, provided it is offered in a civil manner. Because we are forced to operate by triage, we respectfully ask our readers to be tolerant of the inevitable delays, screwups and miscommunications. If we err with your subscription or order, please contact us and we will more than make it up to you.

New to CR? Here are answers to some often asked questions:

We used to publish a magazine called SWAN in the beginning, but an obscure lesbian newsletter called THE SWAN forced us to change the name. We then published as CHIRON RISING for 13 years until the magazine's corporate owner fell into a legal mine field. But from the ashes of CHIRON RISING has risen a new magazine called simply CR. It is solely owned by yours truly, Patrick H. Colley.

CR models and writers want to hear from you. Follow the instructions at the end of THE CONTACT NETWORK.

The code on your address label indicates the number of your last subscription issue. We will include a reminder note inside the front cover, so don't miss it. A "V" means you're a cool, established customer eligible for free ads. A V2 or V3 entitles you to private favors and a LOT of pampering—within the realm of mutual civility, of course. These codes are based on total products and services purchased, not length of time with CR. A numeric code indicates that you have a credit balance for that amount.

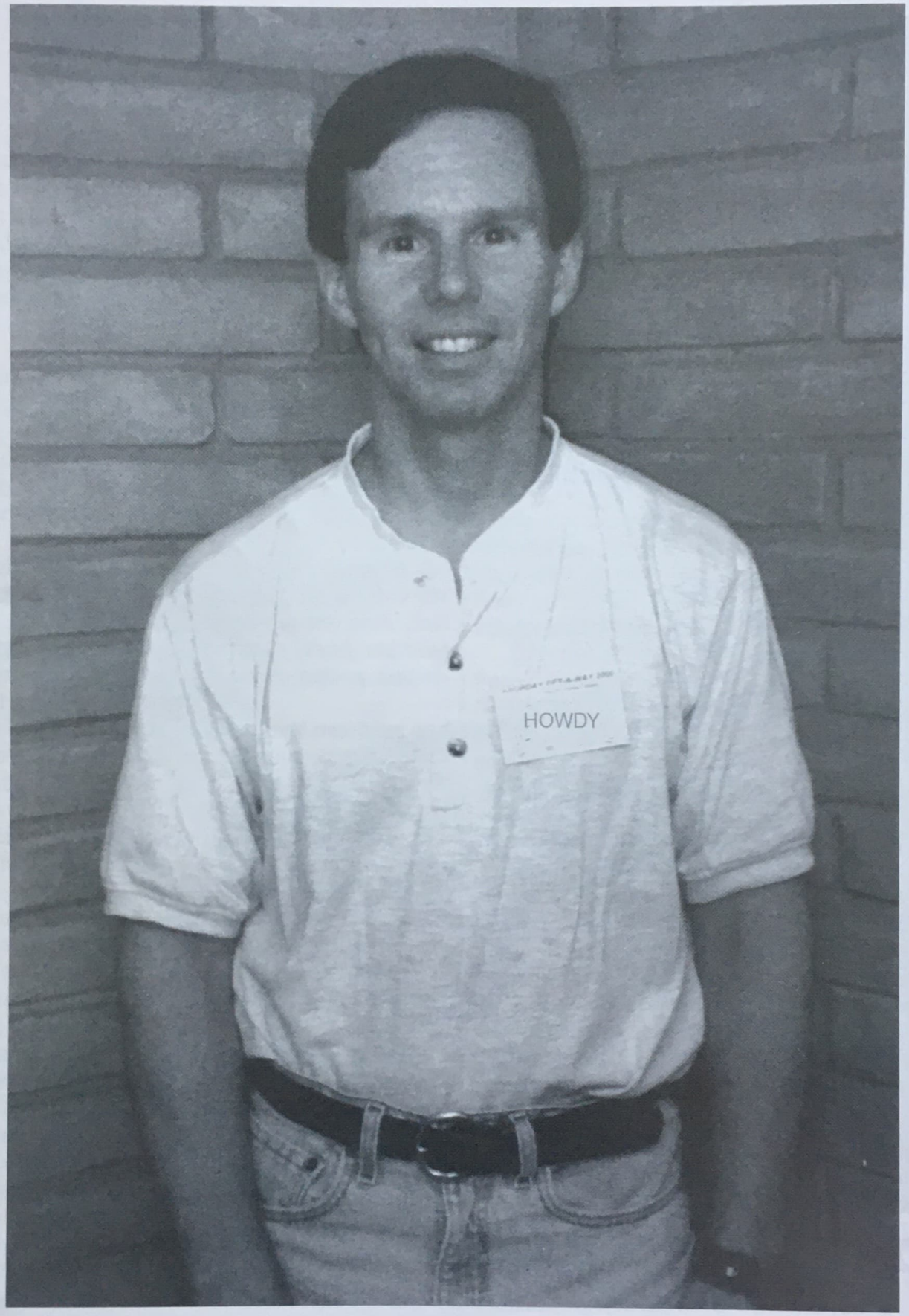
If you would like to become a CR model, follow the instructions in BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE.

We deeply regret that our issues do not distribute like clockwork. We do post a message with an estimated distribution date of the current issue, and that message can be heard by dialing toll-free: (888) 227-2935. Please do not inquire about an issue's status by calling our (760) number or by e-mail. We cannot field such a flood of inquiries.

Our approximate publishing schedule will continue as follows: CR 99, 6/1/01; CR 100, 9/1/01, etc.

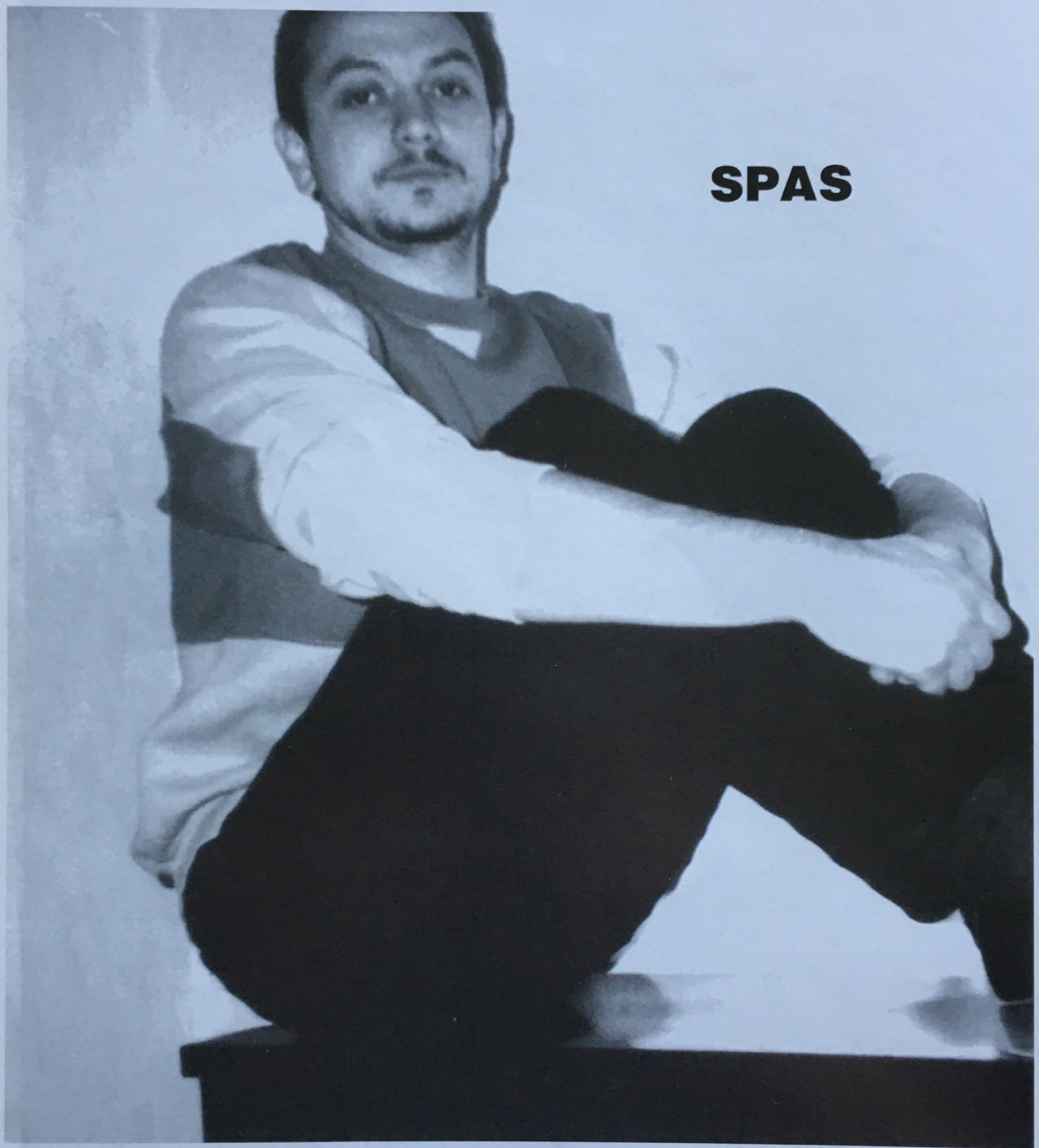
DADDY BIG BALLS

HOWDY



mike deveau

DADDY G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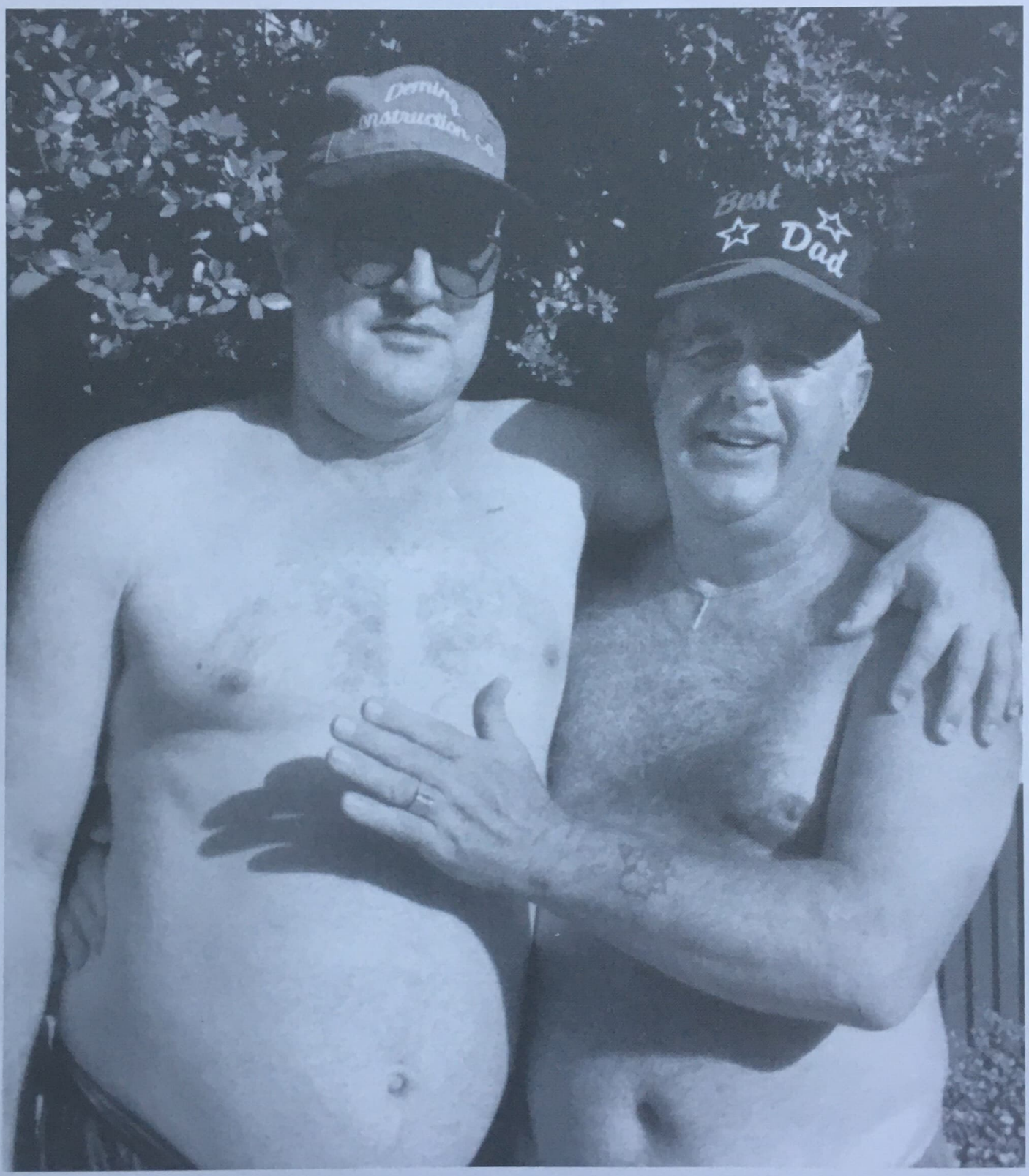
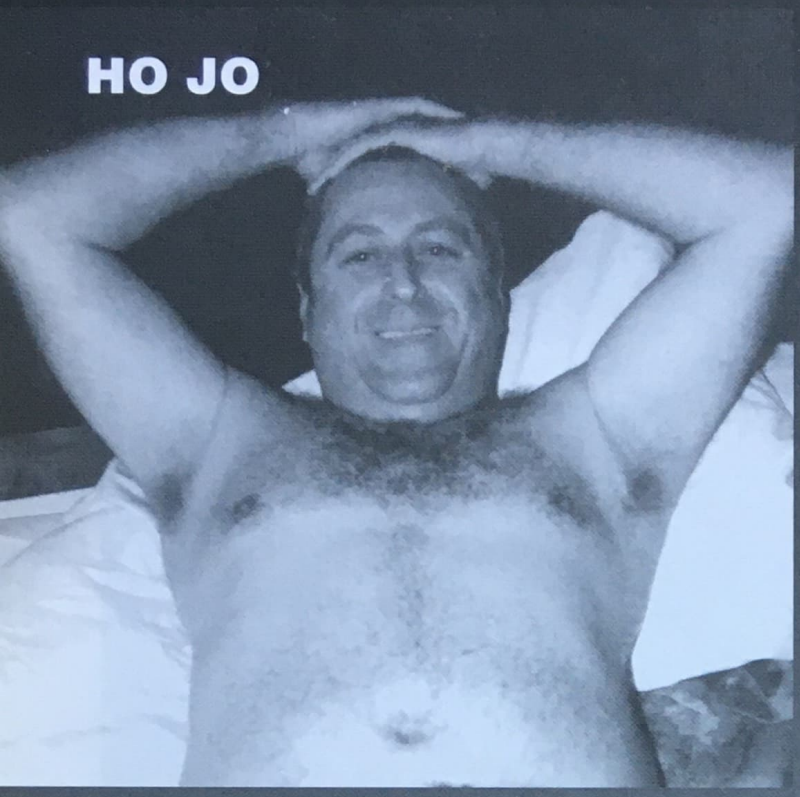
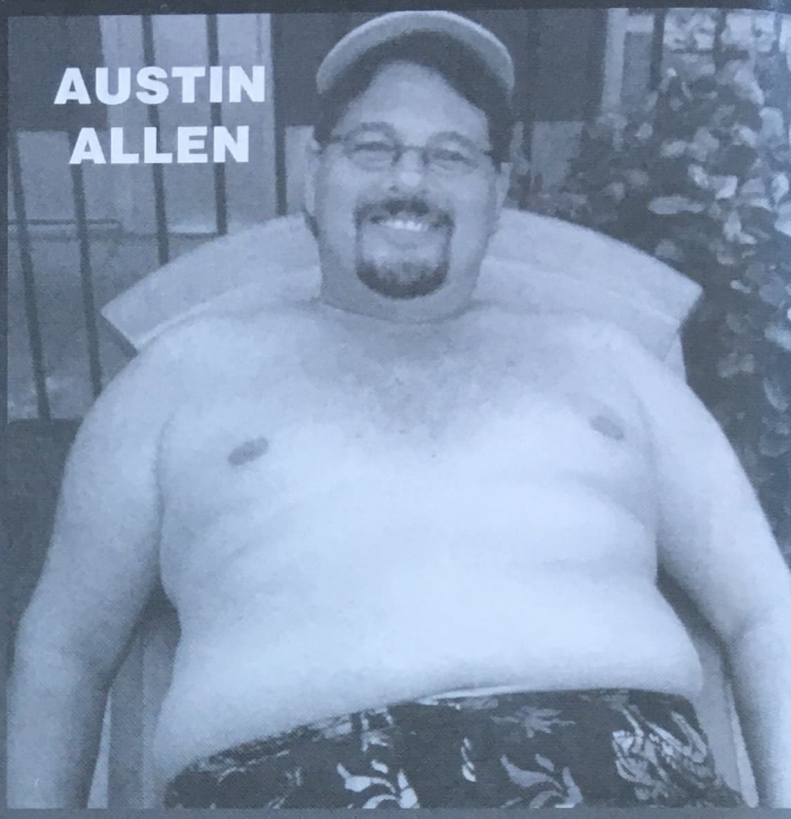
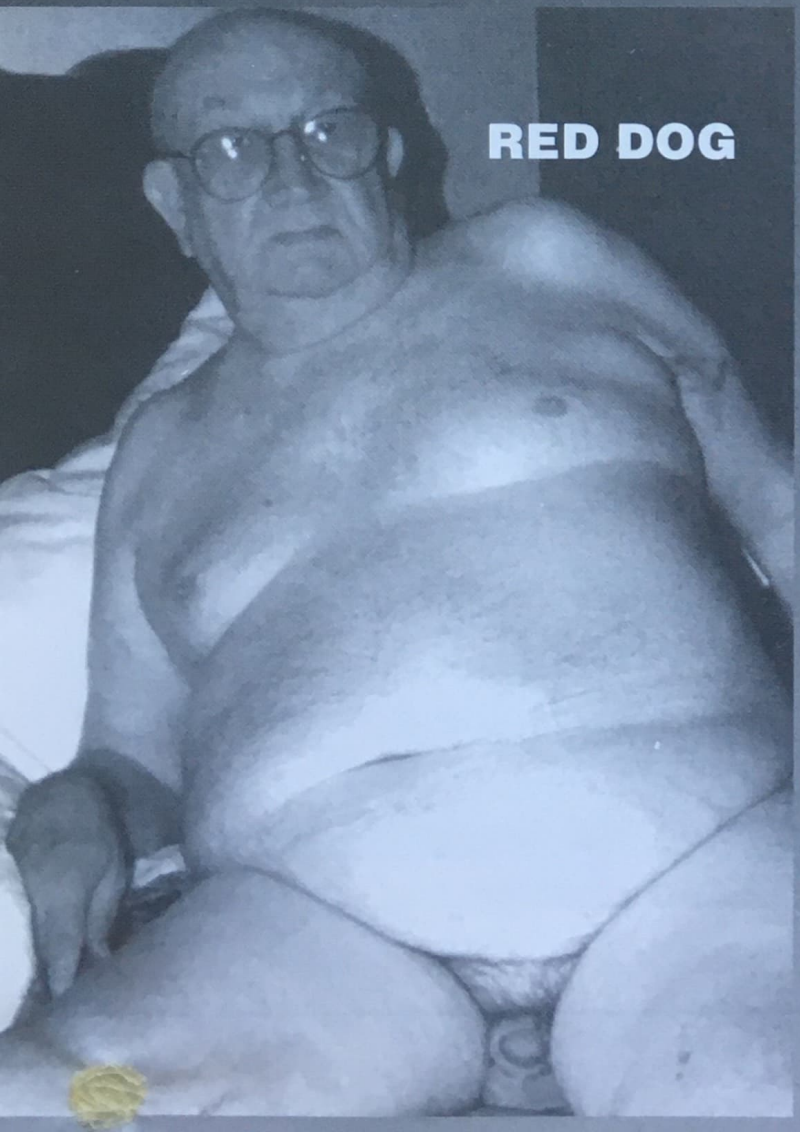
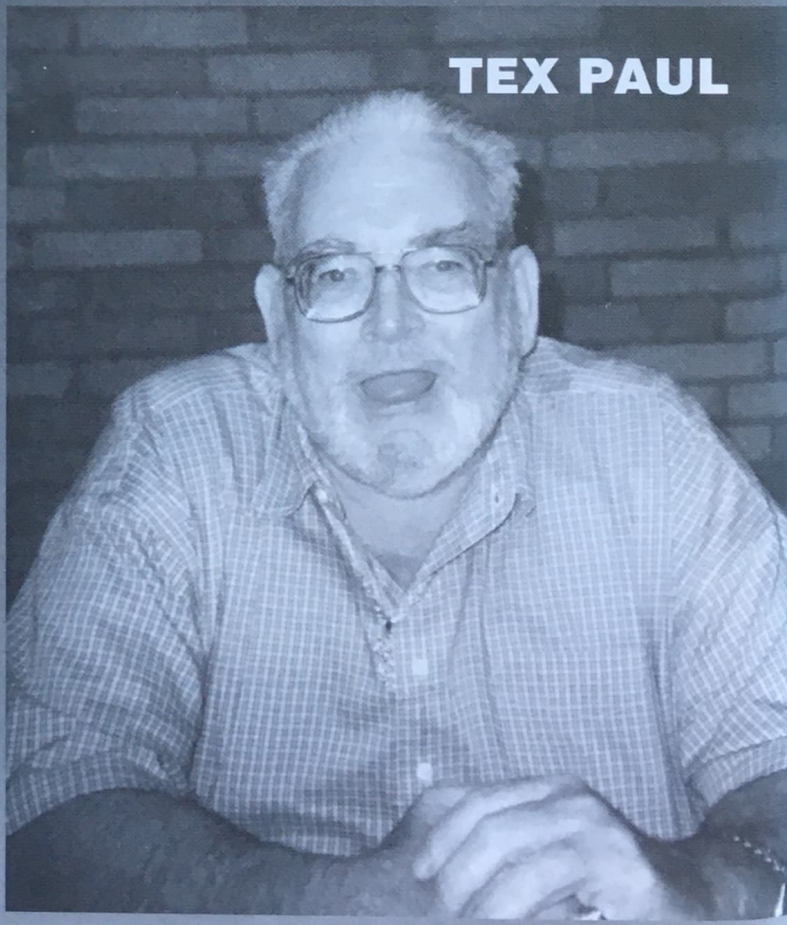


mike deveau

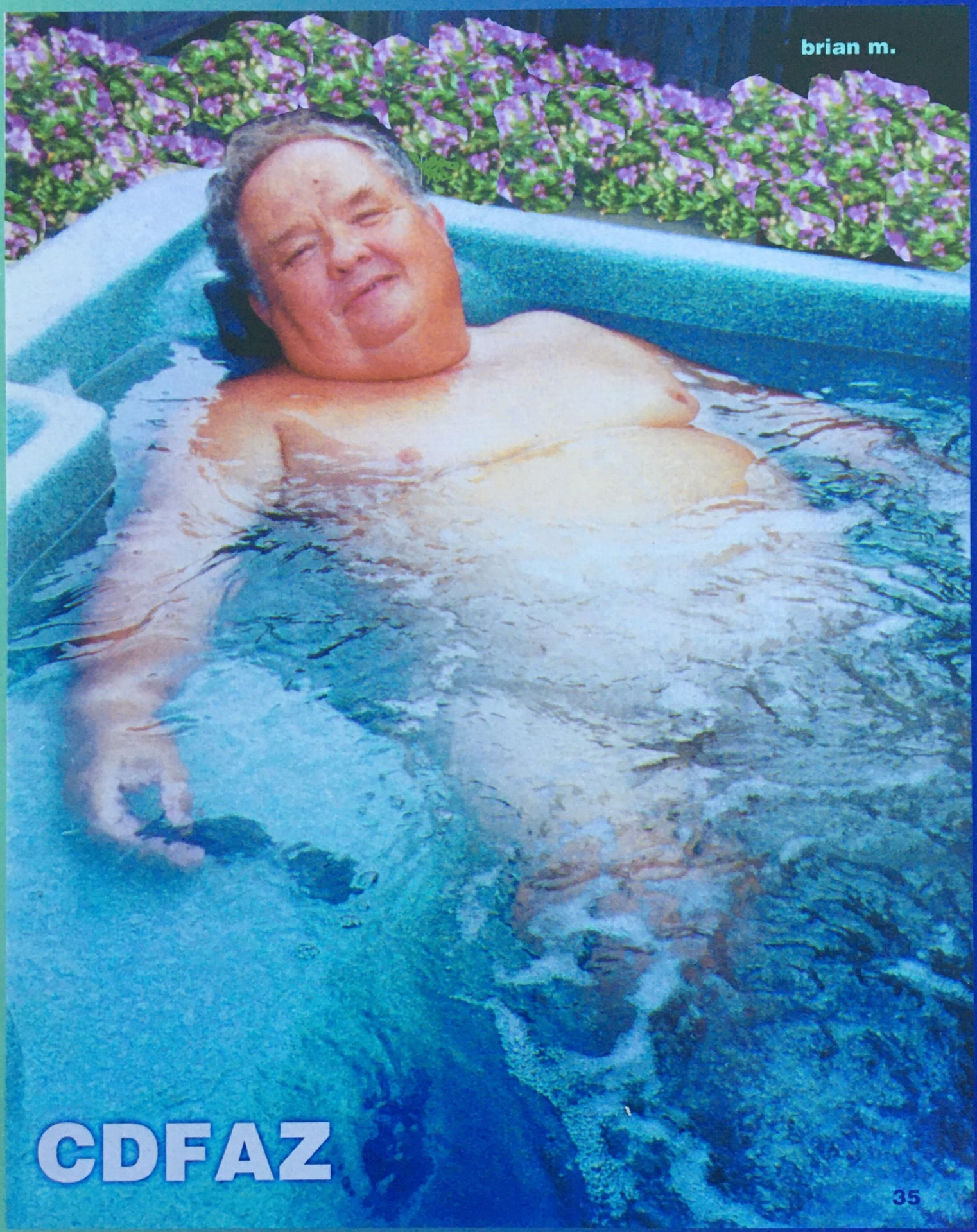








photos by mike deveau


brian m.
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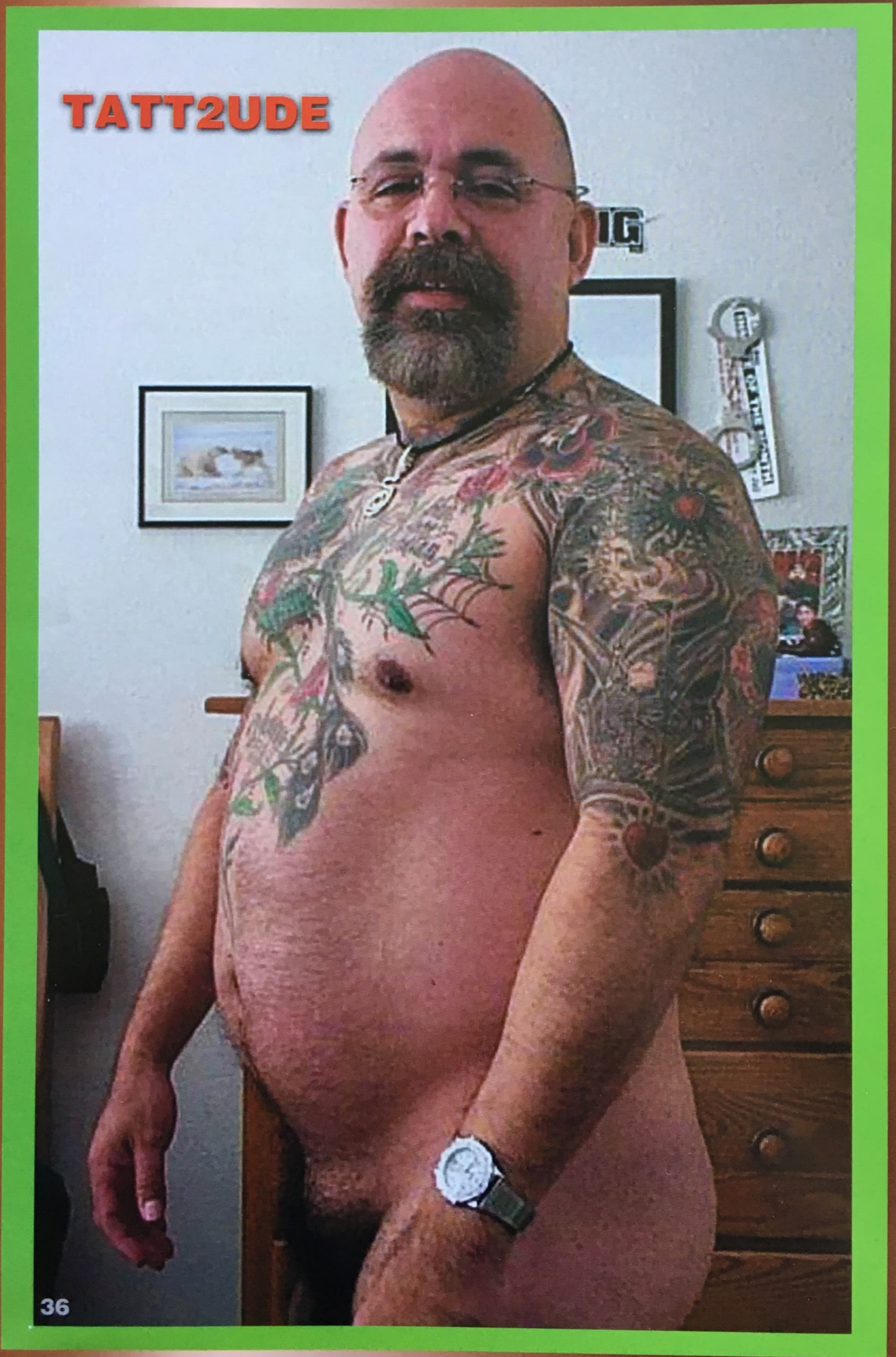
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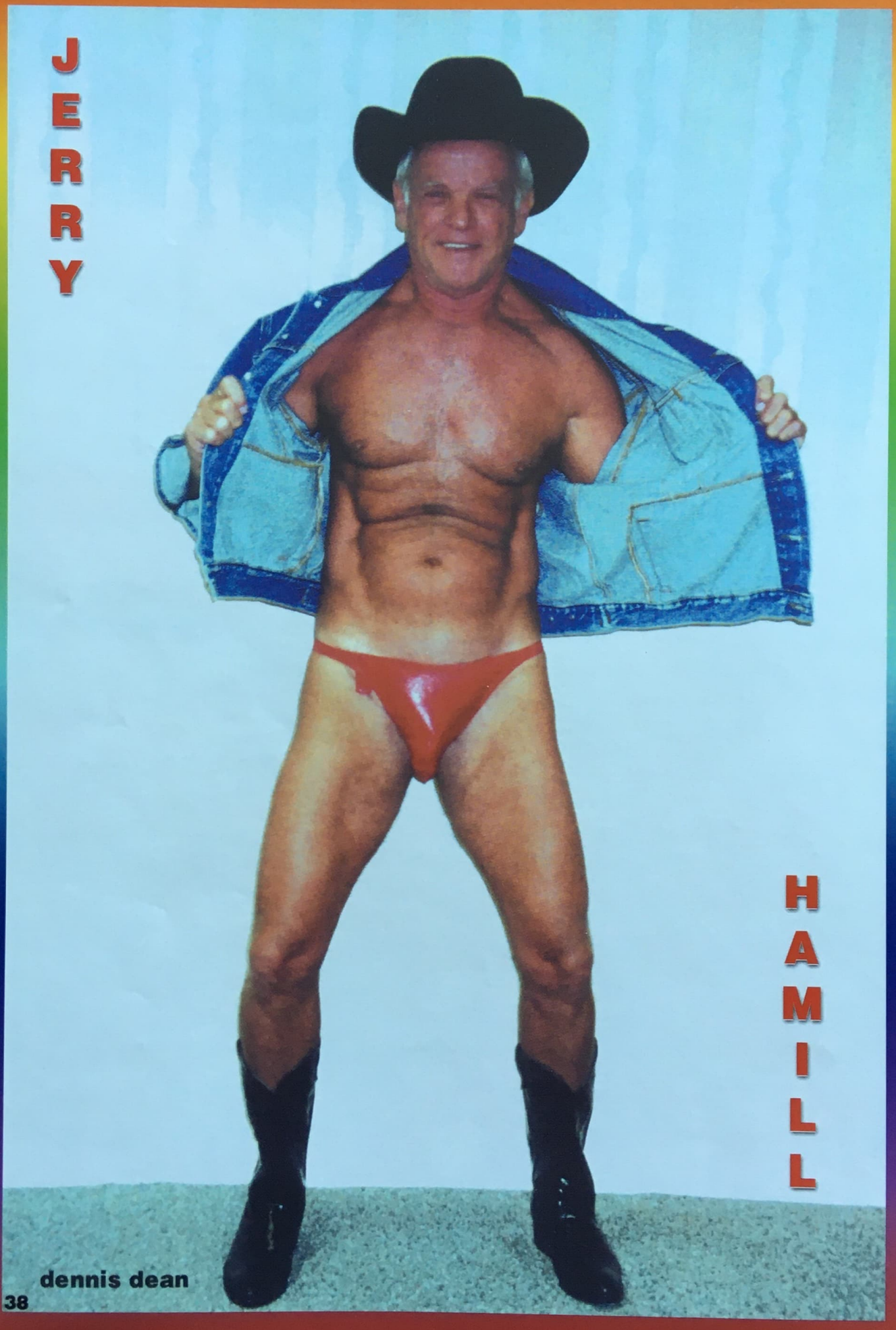
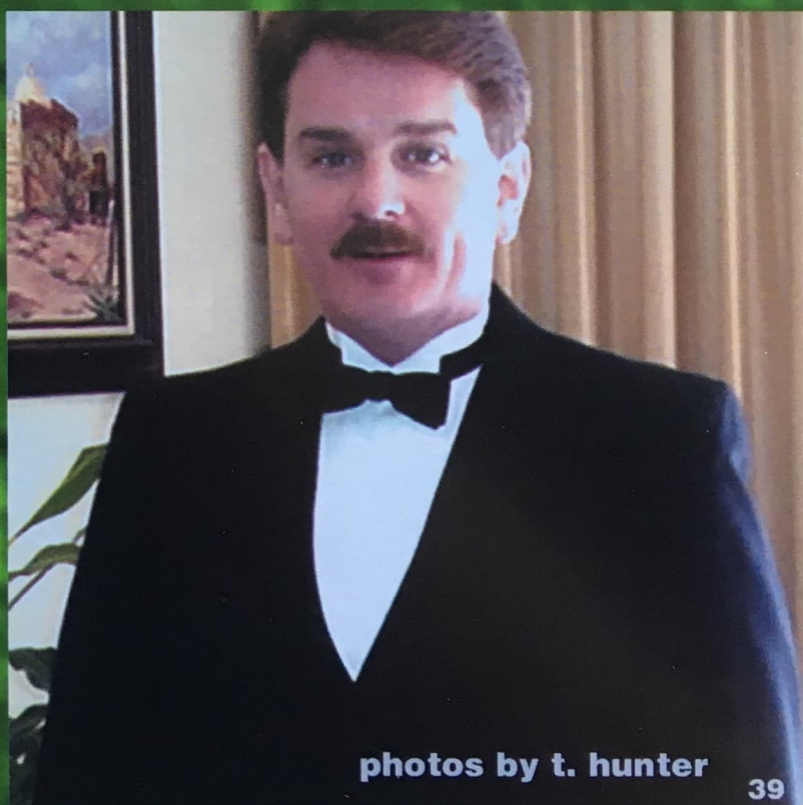
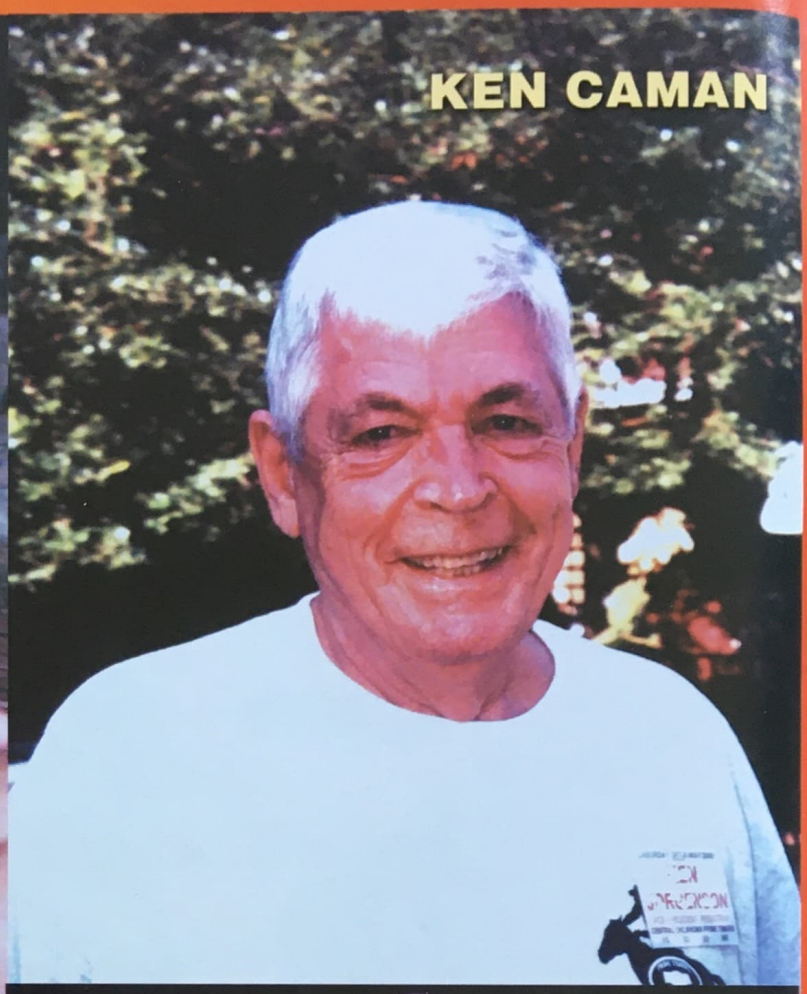
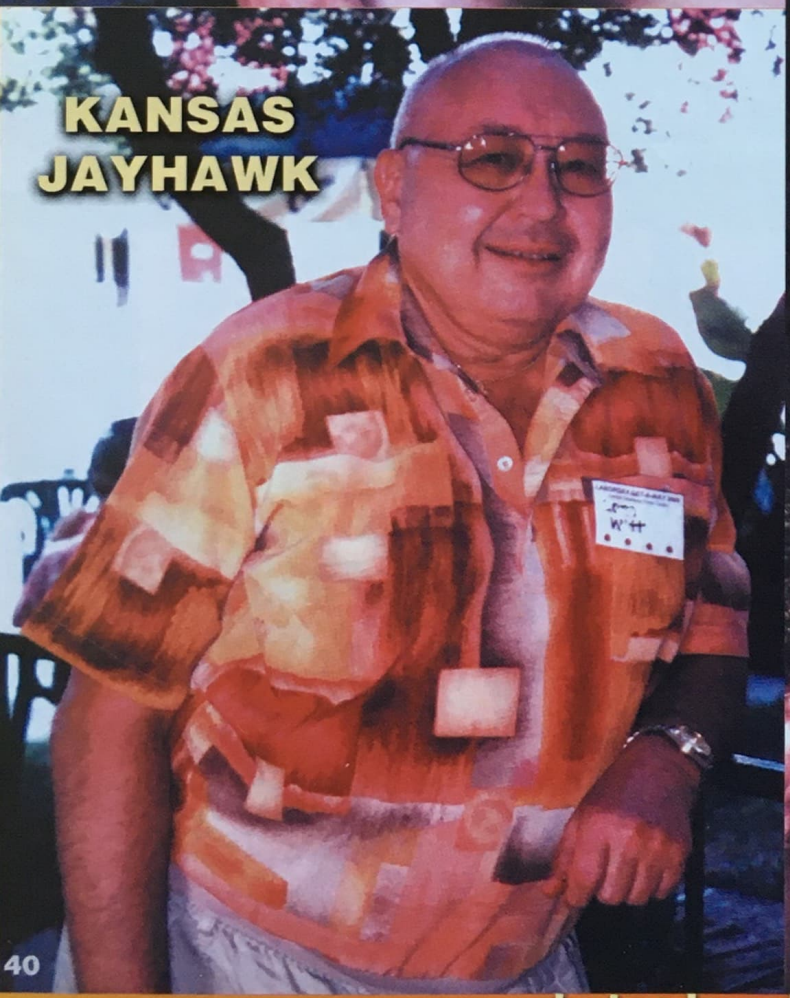

JERRY
HAMILL
dennis dean

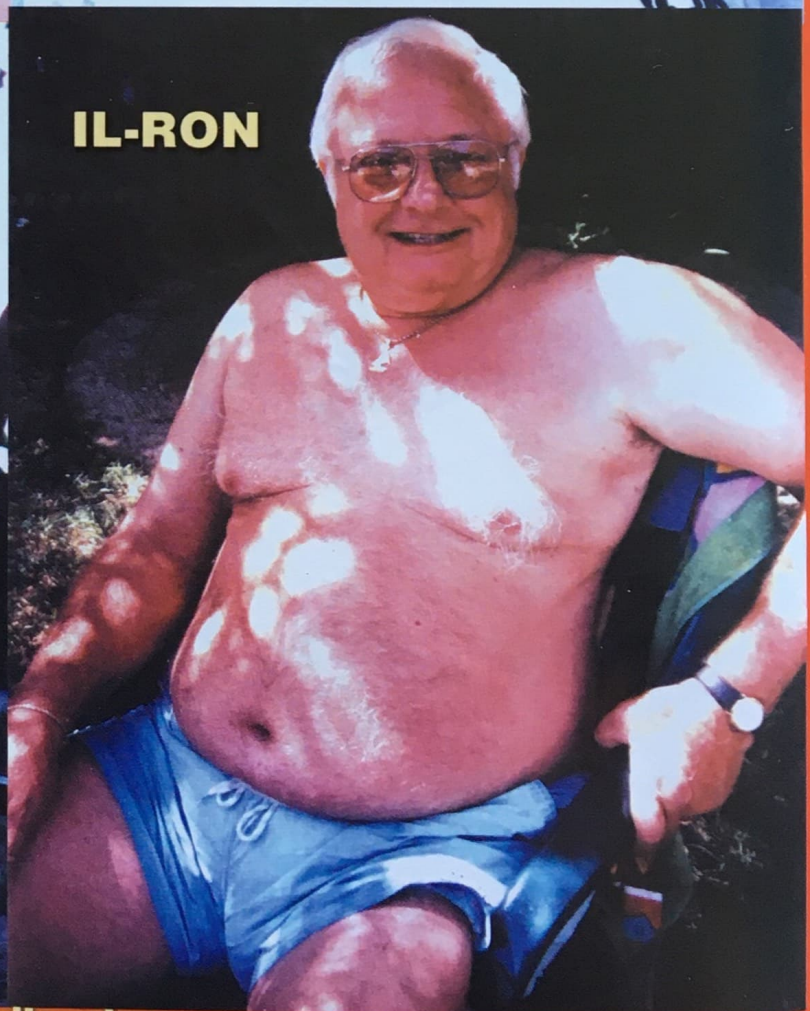
MARTY



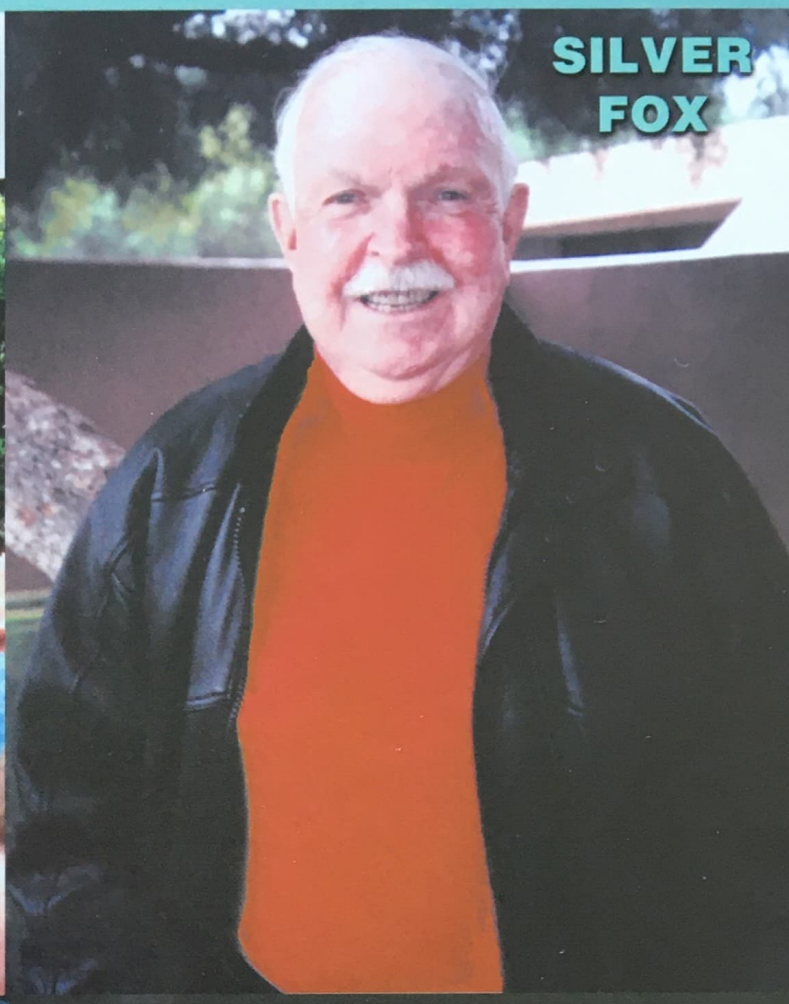
photos by t. hunter





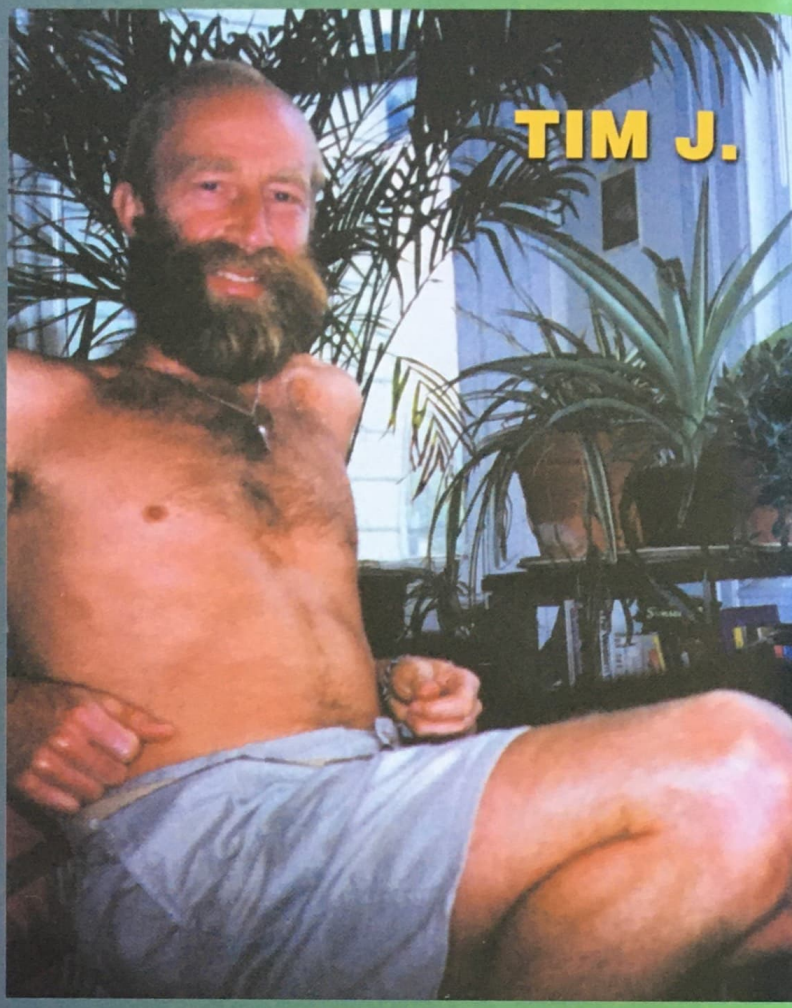


photos by mike deveau



photos by mike deveau

"B"
bobbie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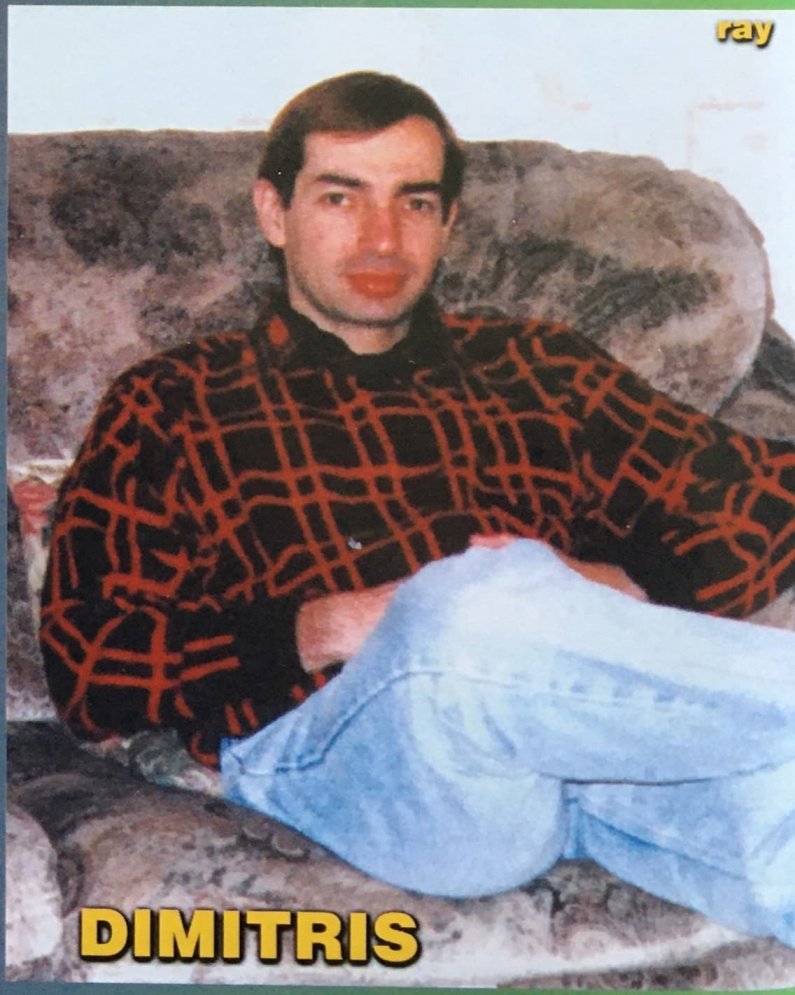
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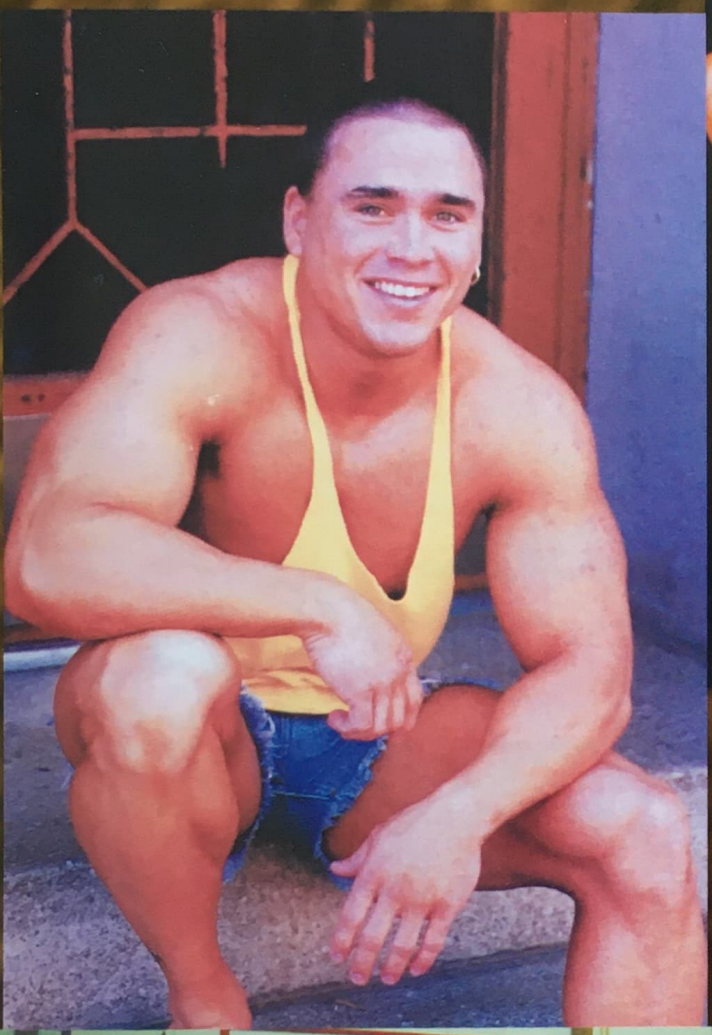

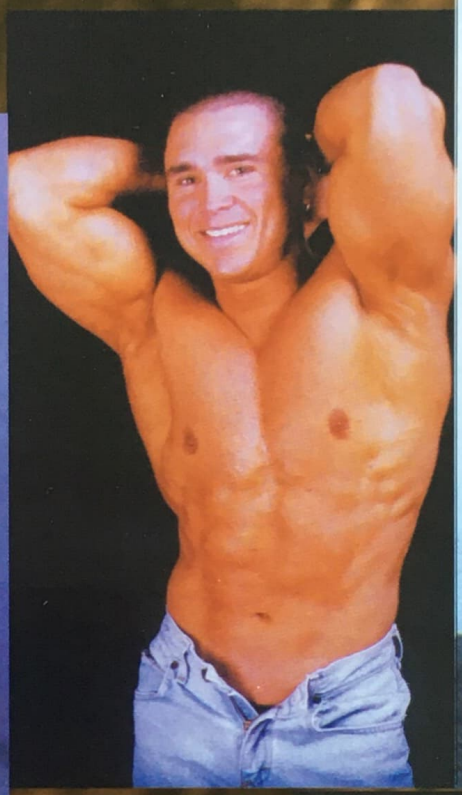

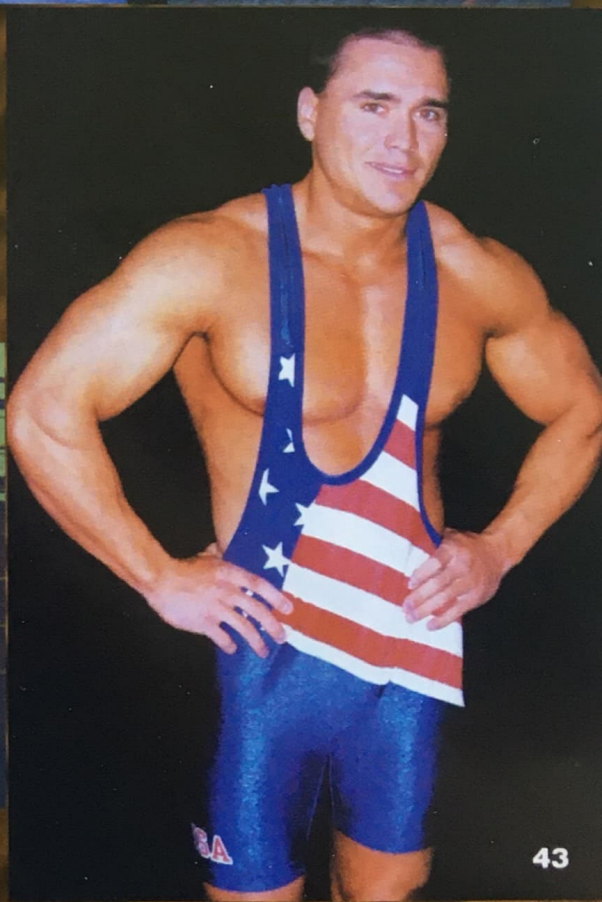

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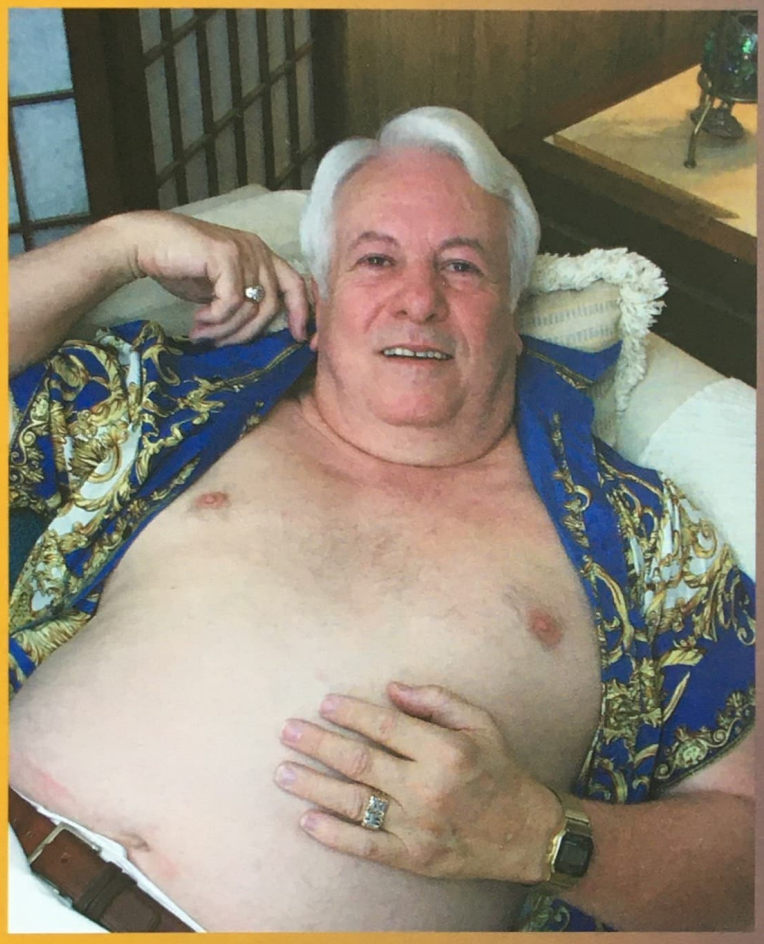

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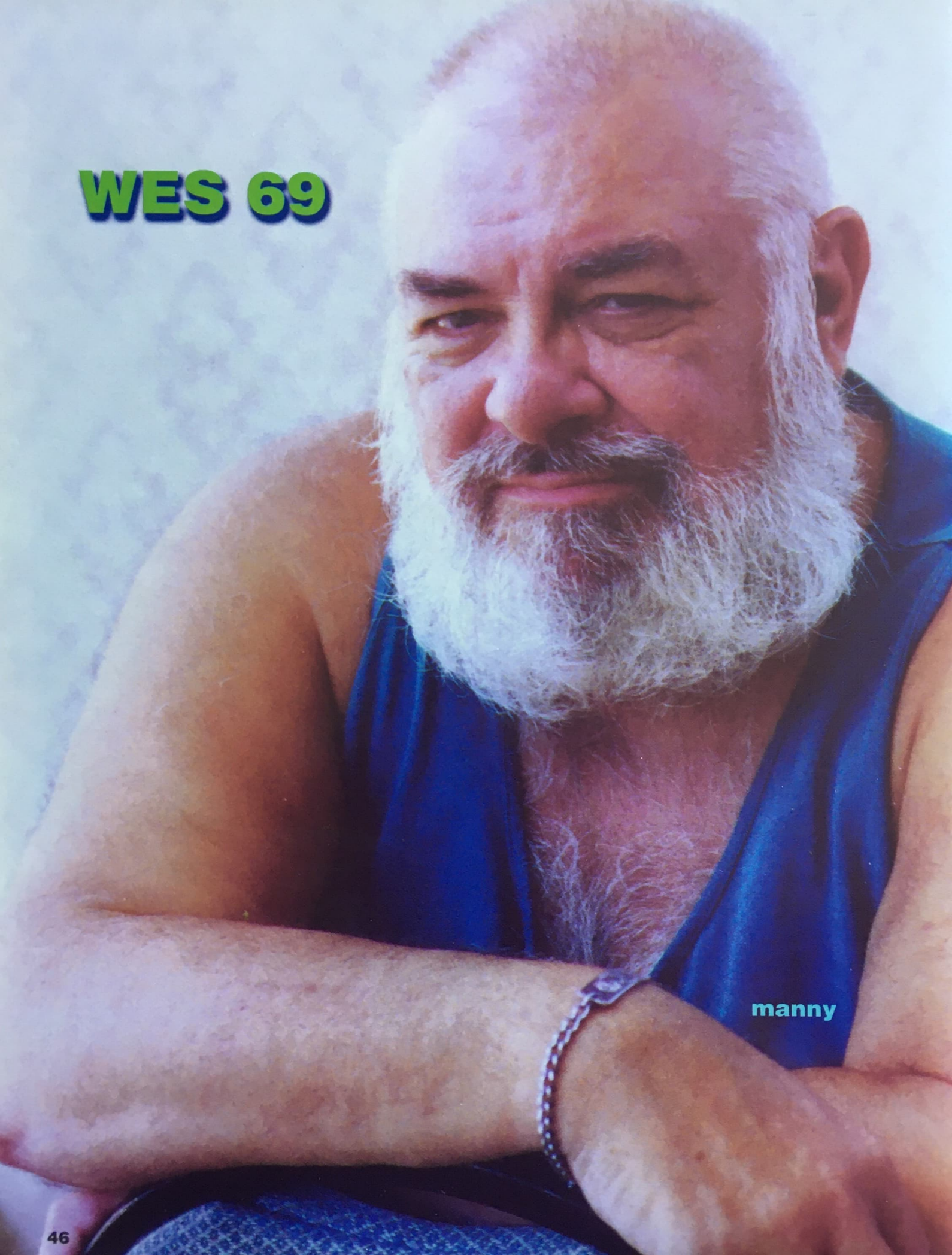

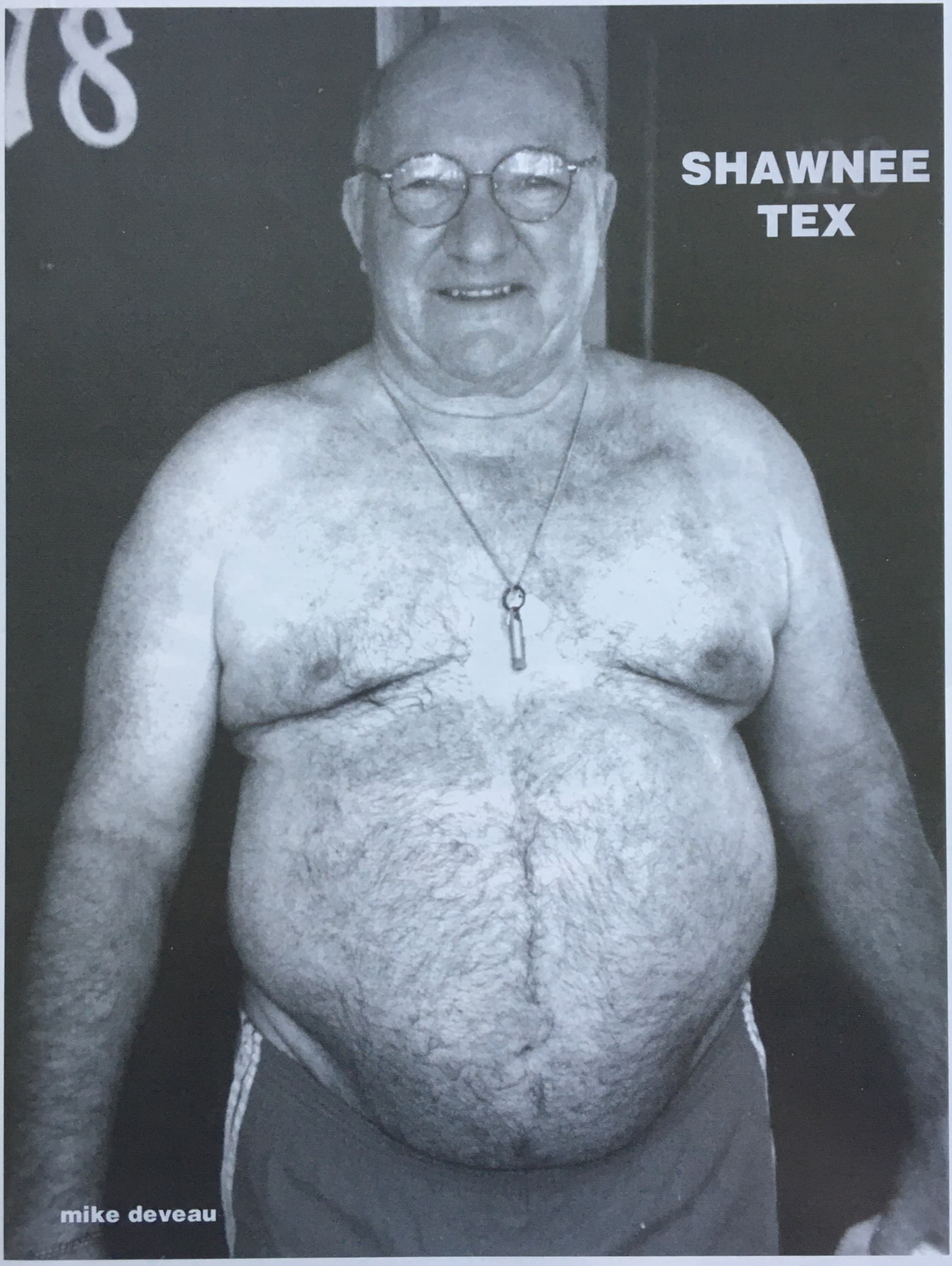
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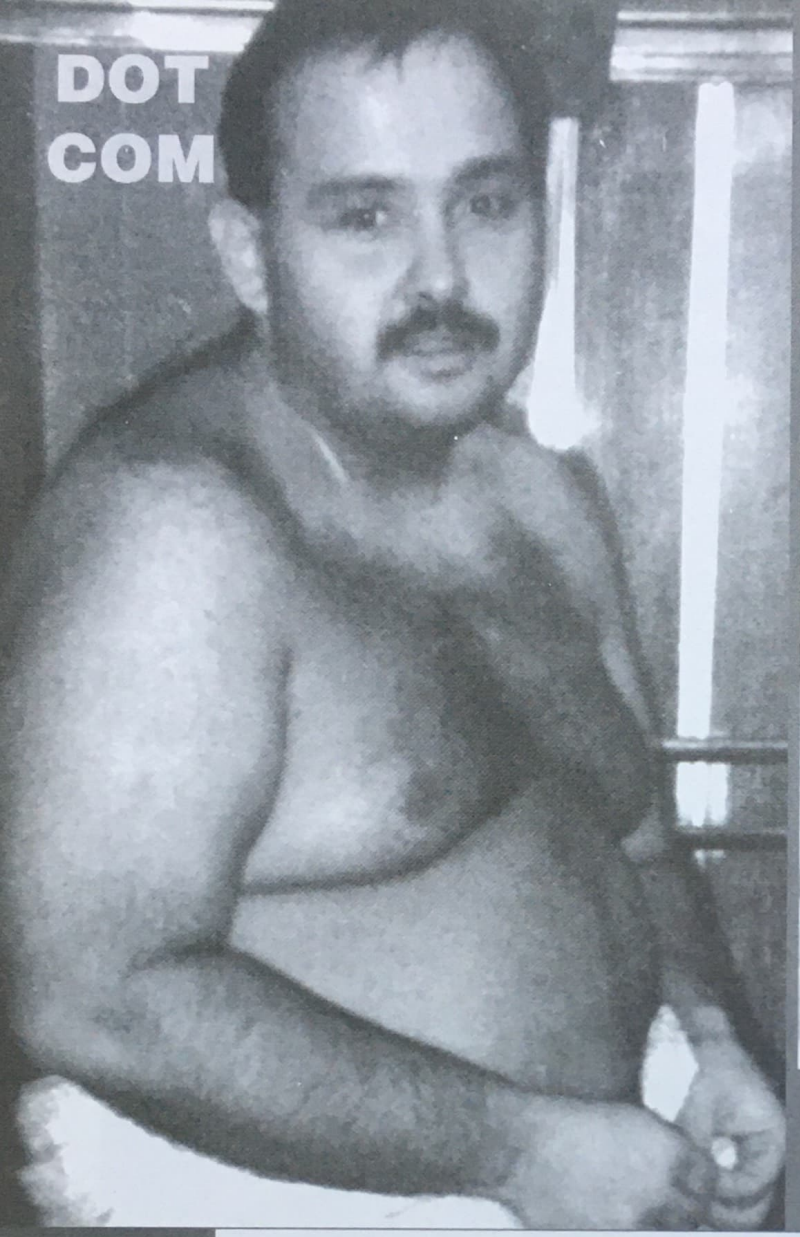
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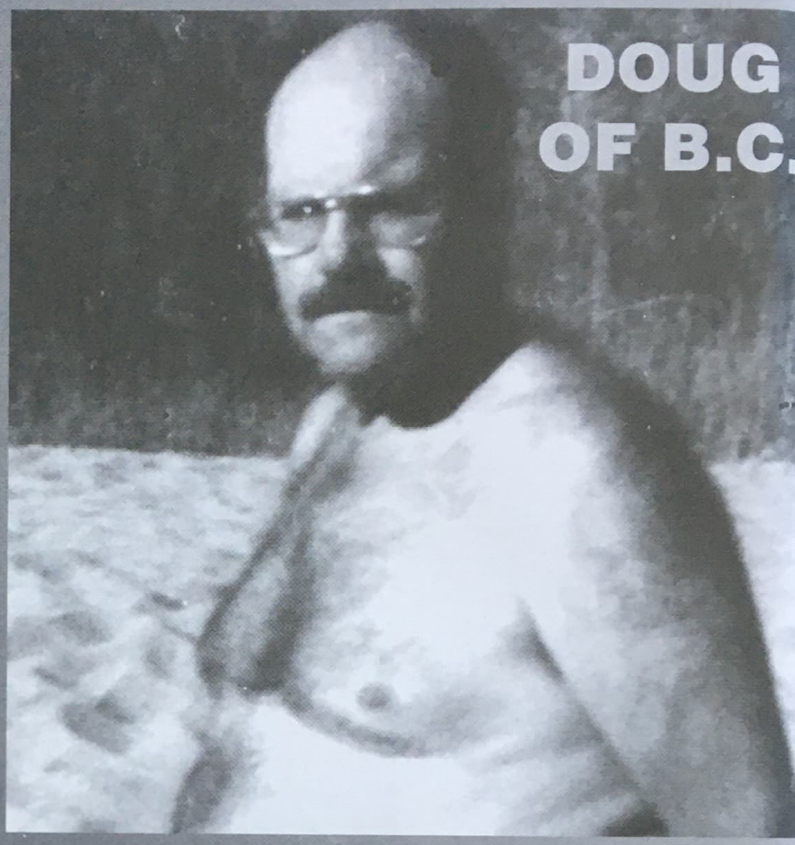
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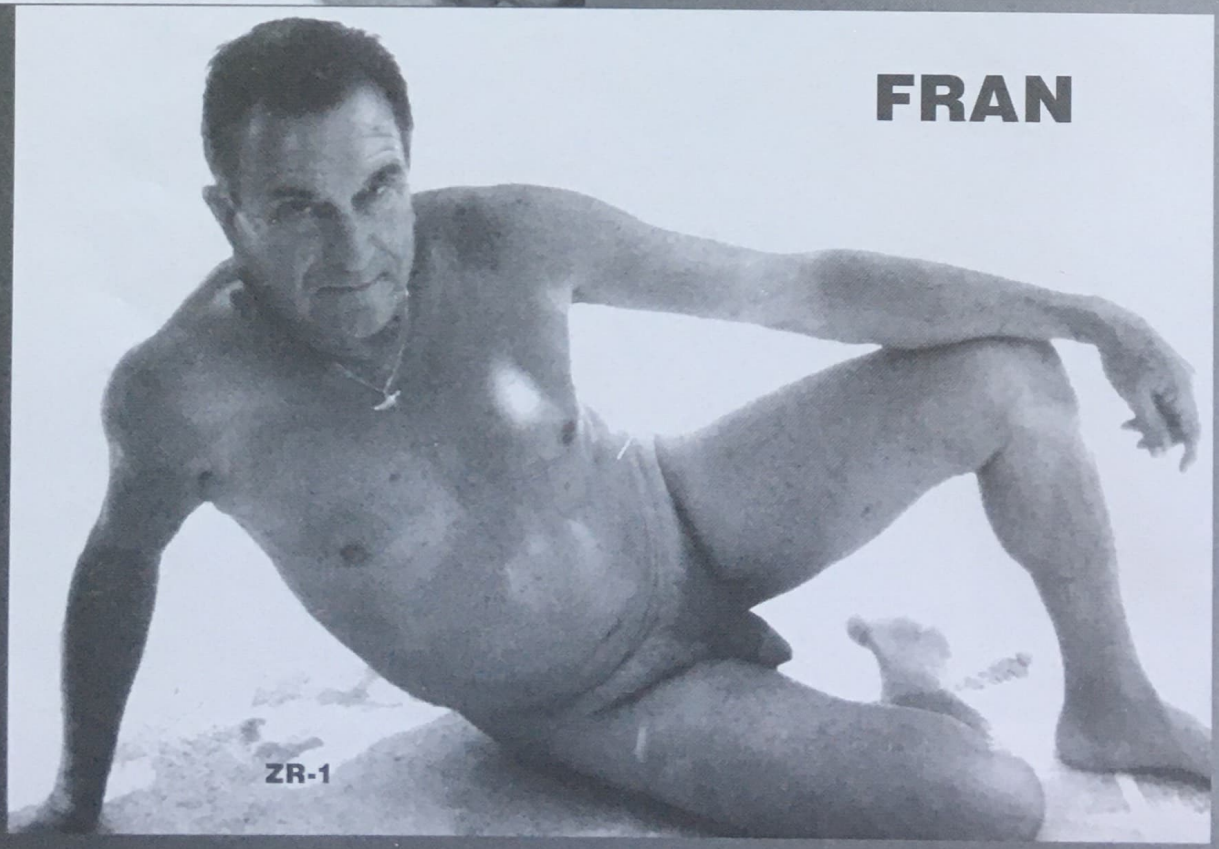
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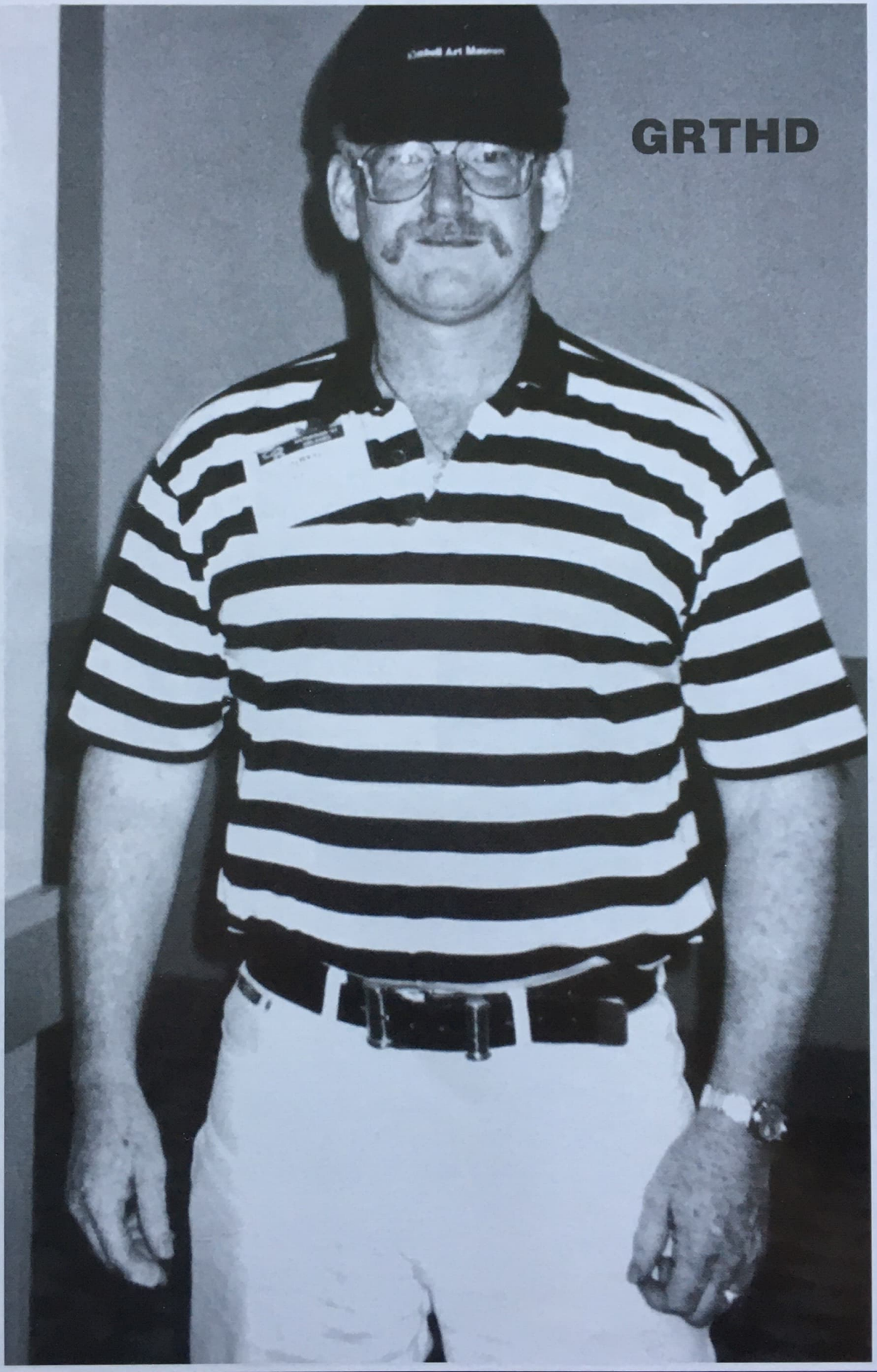
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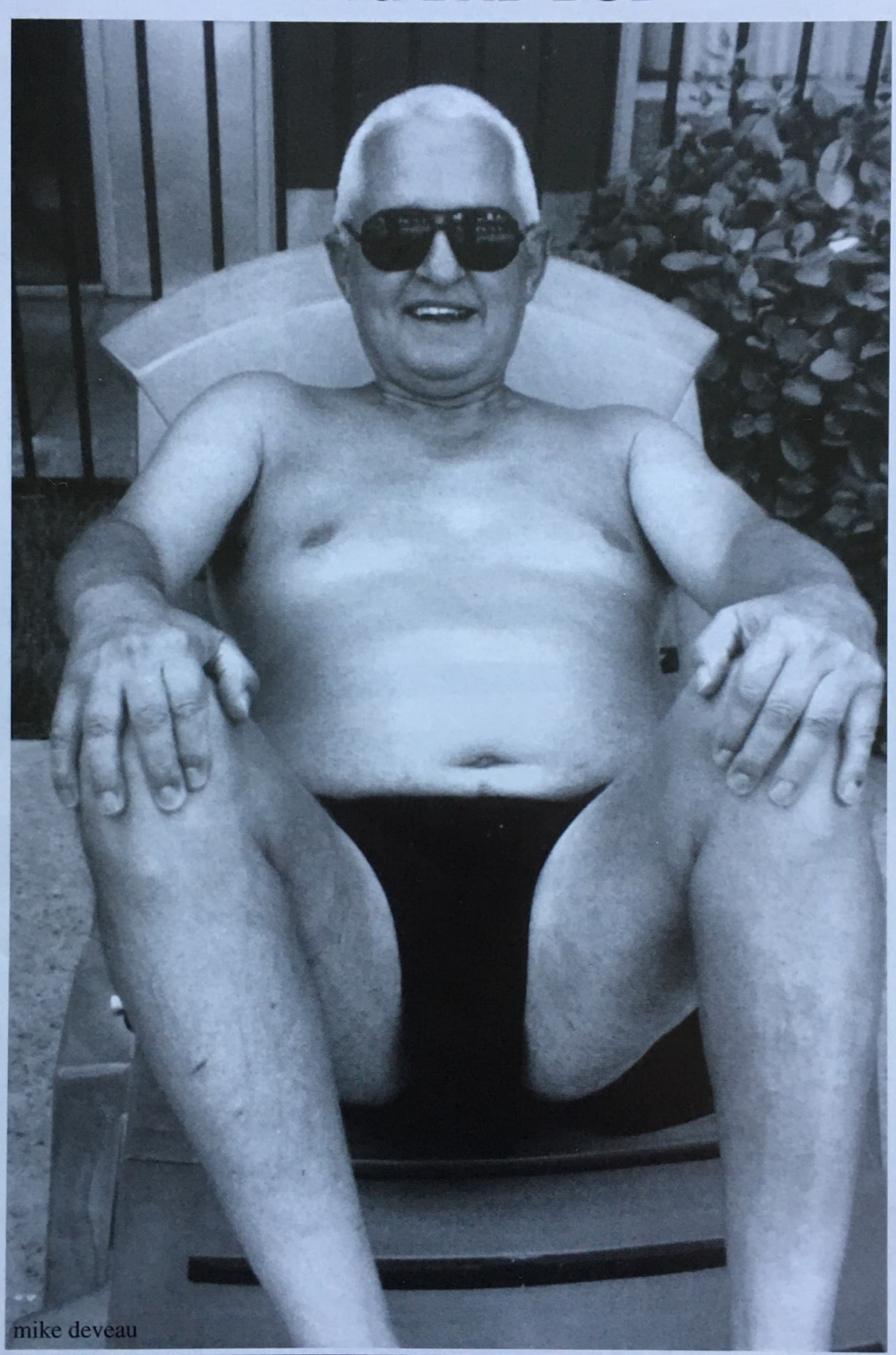

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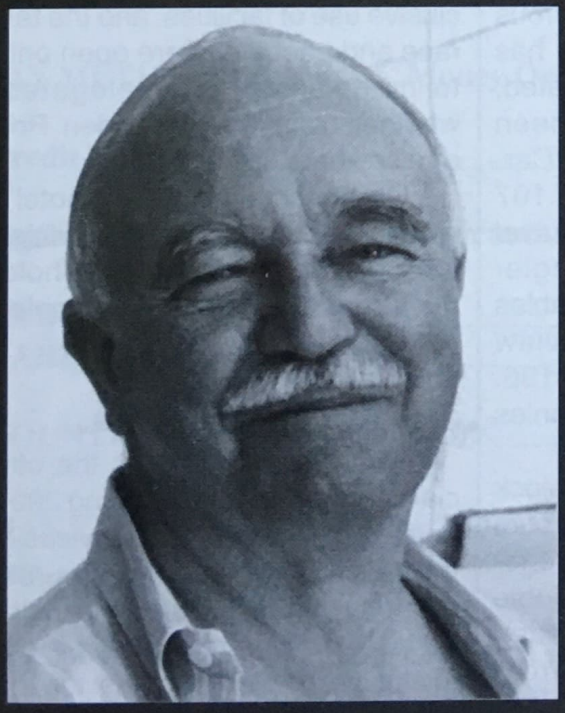

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CR SPRING 2001 ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT FESTIVAL

EDEN ROC RESORT AND SPA - MIAMI BEACH - JUNE 1 THRU 4, 2001

REGISTRATION FOR CR EVENTS

We offer our best package ever to delegates: poolside receptions, great dinners, outstanding world-class entertainment of every genre, exclusive use of two large heated pools, a farewell breakfast, workshops, D.J. Dancing, and a very simpatico, gay-friendly atmosphere.

To register with CR, complete registration form on page 53 and send it in to us as soon as possible before we sell out of space. Please note that full day passes are now available.

EVENTS SCHEDULE

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 2001: Medallion and badge distribution, day pass sales, Expo opens, Reception and Orientation party. Start of 4-day, nonstop pool party to end all pool parties.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2nd: Expo, Workshops, Recitals, Cocktail Show featuring FOREVER YOUNG, D.J. Dancing, Cabaret Entertainment.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3rd: Expo, Workshops, Recitals, Poolside Reception, Dinner Show OR Alfresco Buffet, D.J. Dancing, Cabaret Entertainment.

MONDAY, JUNE 4th: Breakfast Buffet, Final Words, transfer to Optional Cruise.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th: Key West.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th: Playa del Carmen, Mexico.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7th: Sailing on the high seas.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8th: Arrive at Port of Miami.

THE HOTELS

The host hotel, Eden Roc, is sold out. We refer you to ALWAYS TRAVEL, who will book you in the very nearby overflow hotel of your choice. Everything from no-frills to suites with oceanfront balconies are offered by ALWAYS TRAVEL.

OVERFLOW ONE (two doors south) - Your editor worked at this hotel in 1966, when it housed an exclusive back bar frequented by the likes of Frank Sinatra, Milton Berle, Joe E. Ross, and numerous bodyguards packing heat. It has now been completely renovated, and the famous bar has been turned into a fabulous Cuban/Caribbean restaurant. It has 107 rooms and offers Always Travel customers a standard single/double rate of $126 (two doubles or one king). For ocean view rooms, the rate would be $136. Oceanfront rooms with balconies are available.

OVERFLOW TWO (one block south of Eden Roc) - This 145-room hotel has also been recently renovated and offers a single/double rate of $109 (two double beds). This hotel also has oceanfront rooms with balconies.

OVERFLOW THREE and FOUR (in South Beach Art Deco District) - Always Travel has contracted with two gay-owned hotels. Call for pricing and details.

EXCLUSIVE USE

Those who are not registered with CR will not be able to stay in the Eden Roc on Friday, Saturday or Sunday nights.

If you are registered with CR and have booked a room at Eden Roc, and you are bringing a guest who plans not to register with CR, please take note: That hotel guest will have access to the hotel's restaurant and spa, but the entire pool area and function rooms will be off limits to him. CR has acquired exclusive use of facilities, and the terrace and pool areas are open only to medallioned CR delegates, whether staying at the Eden Roc or elsewhere.

On the other hand, the hotel's spa and sports complex facilities are open only to registered hotel guests and Spa/Sports Complex members

OFFICIAL T.A.

Always Travel, Inc. is the official travel agent for Gathering 2001 and also offers superior services in the areas of plane reservations, excursions before and after the Gathering, and car rentals. They are the exclusive booking agents for the CR Gathering 2001 Cruise.

GATHERING 2001 REGISTRATION FORM

I AM RESERVING ☐ $250 ($225 if post-marked by 12/31/00) MEDALLION(S) WHICH WILL ADMIT ME INTO ALL FOUR-DAY EVENTS.

I AM RESERVING ☐ $70 MEDALLION(S) WHICH WILLADMIT ME INTO ALL EVENTS ON FRIDAY ONLY, INCLUDING THE RECEP-TION.

I AM RESERVING ☐ $115 MEDALLION(S) WHICH WILL ADMIT ME INTO ALL EVENTS ON SATURDAY ONLY, INCLUDING THE FOREVER YOUNG COCKTAIL SHOW.

I AM RESERVING ☐ $115 MEDALLION(S) WHICH WILL ADMIT ME INTO ALL EVENTS ON SUNDAY ONLY, INCLUDING THE POOLSIDE BUFFET (BUT NOT THE DINNER SHOW).

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ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

#2 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

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TOTAL ENCLOSED/AUTHORIZED: $ _____

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ VISA___ MC___ AMEX___ DISCOVER___

Credit Card # _____ **Expiration** _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges): _____

CARD HOLDER'S NAME: _____
CARDHOLDER'S ZIP CODE: _____

COUNTRY (If other than U.S.A.): _____ **TELEPHONE NUMBER:** _____

MAKE CHECKS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO CR, AND MAIL TO: CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

The above fees are nonrefundable except in cases of doctor-confirmed ill health or the death of a family member or mate, in which case they are fully refundable. In other cases, CR will credit delegate's account for the full amount for use in future merchandise or services.

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CANADA/MEXICO/CENTRAL-SO AMERICA - VIA AIRMAIL - U.S. $44.00

EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, MIDDLE EAST, AUSTRALIA - VIA AIR MAIL - U.S.$48.00

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START WITH _____CURRENT OR _____ NEXT NEW ISSUE.

Note: The four latest back issues of CR are available by mail order at $10 each. Earlier back issues are sold out. Postage and handling charges are included in the above pricing. Not subject to sales tax.

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ALLOW 4 TO 8 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR CONFISCATION BY FOREIGN CUSTOMS. If not paying with credit card, enclose check or money order in U.S. funds (postal money order or American Express Moneygram only from overseas-no checks unless through U.S. banks), payable to **CR**. SEND CASH AT YOUR OWN RISK. Mail to CR., P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

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I certify that I am over the age of 18, having been born on Day __/ Month __/ Year ____.

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WE MAIL DISCREETLY AND DO NOT DIVULGE ANY INFORMATION ON ANY CUSTOMER FOR ANY REASON TO ANYONE

CR CONTACT NETWORK AD FORM

Note: CR subscribers receive four (4) complimentary ads with $44 subscription or $44 renewal. VIPs receive unlimited complimentary ads (virtually all gathering delegates are VIPs). Please ensure that your ad does not exceed 50 words. Sorry, ads are not available to non-subscribers.

PRINT LEGIBLY IN BLOCK LETTERS. If any detail is unclear or missing, ad will be rejected and returned. State exactly how you want you ad to read in the magazine:

AD HEADLINE: _____

AD BODY:

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NAME: _____

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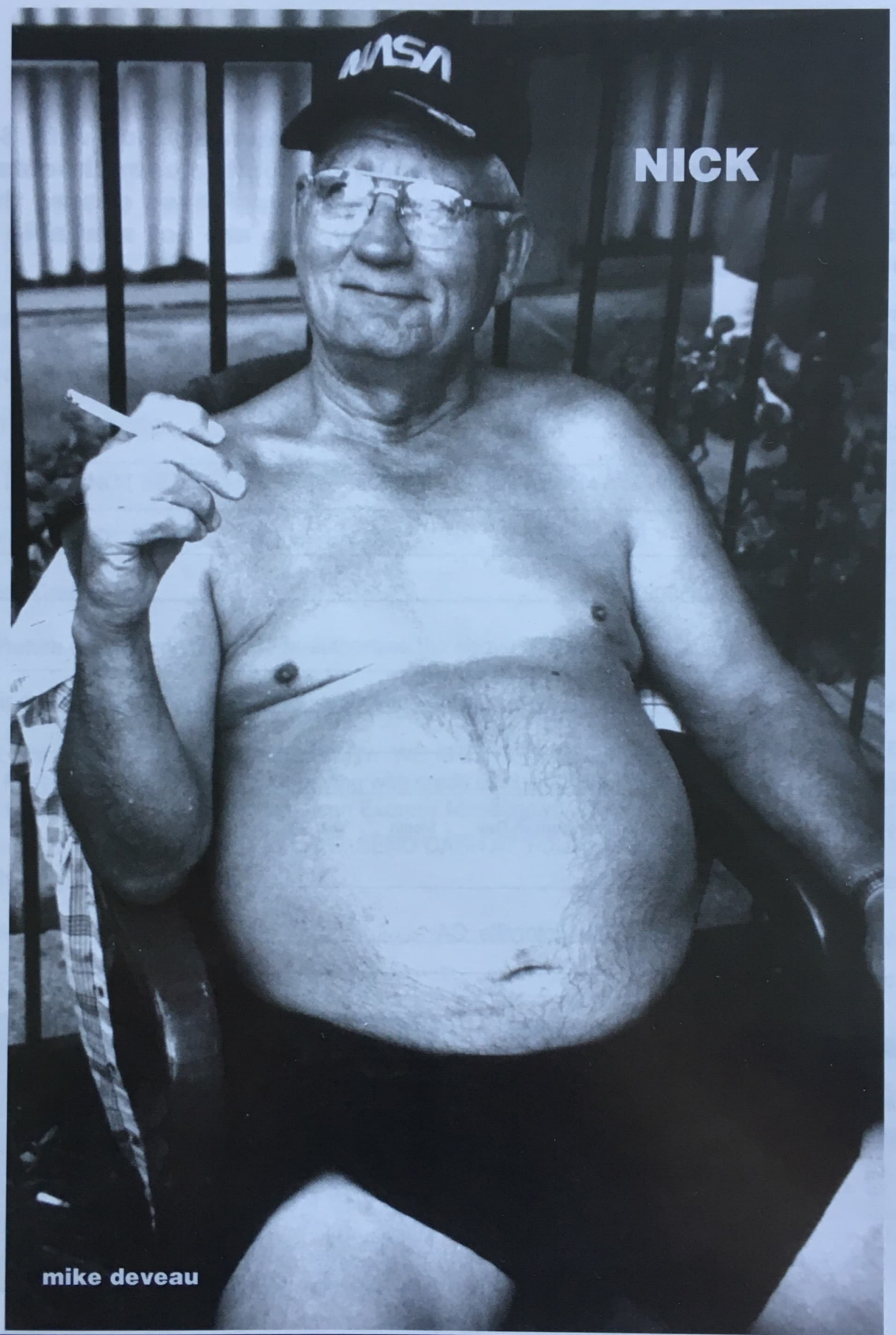
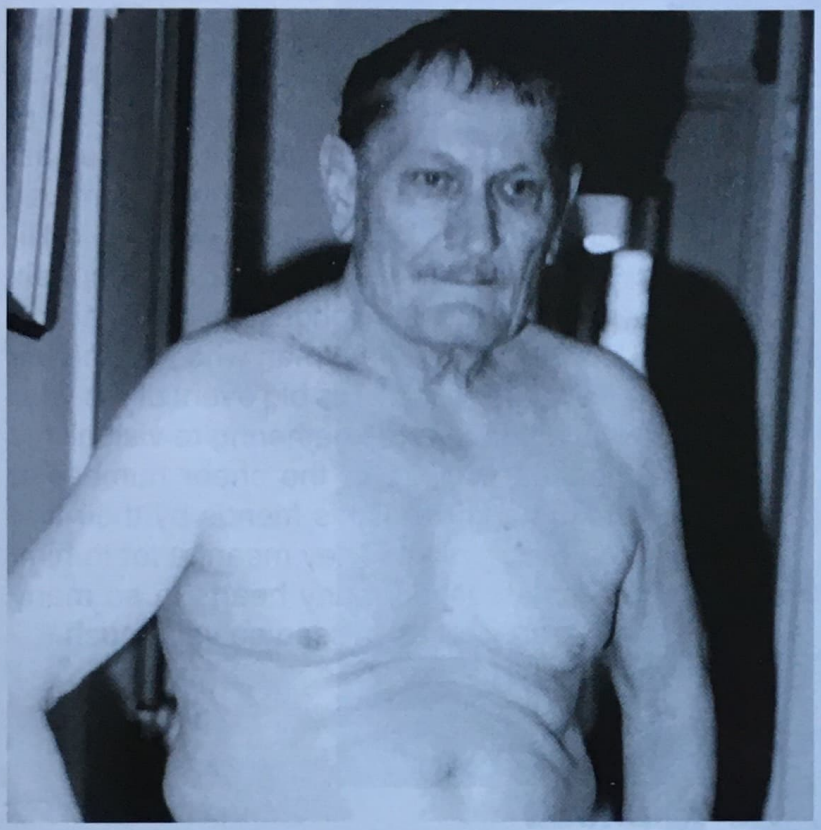

NASA
NICK
mike deveau

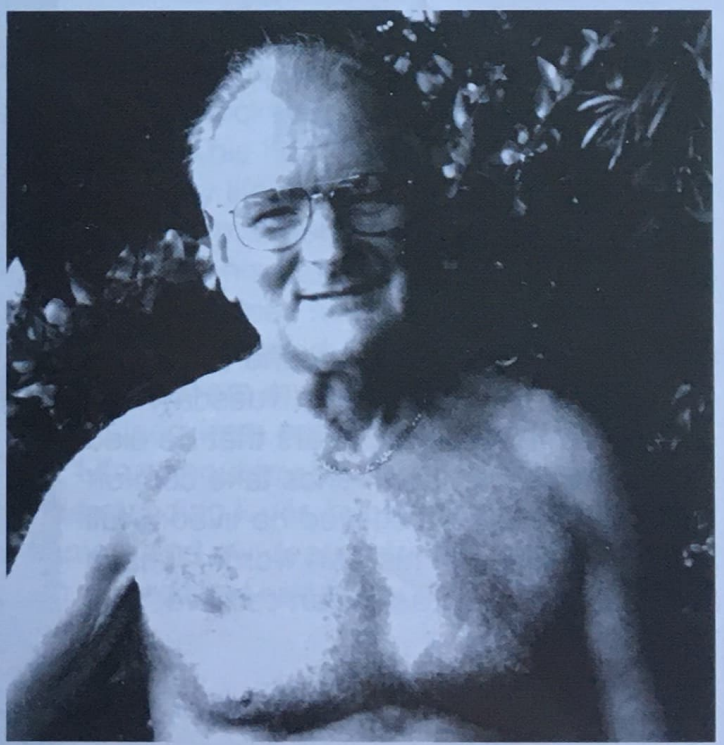
IN MEMORY OF THE BEST OF MEN



ZEJ

Jerry Zivney (aka CR model ZEJ) was 90 when he passed away in Falls Church, Virginia, in late 2000. He was a homebody, a silent type. But he had a great sense of humor. In CR 94, back in 1994, I screwed up his ad something awful. Instead of getting pissed off, he wrote: "I almost 'rolled in the aisles' when I checked my ad on page 44. I could imagine the comments made by whover saw the ad and tried to picture in his mind what a 5'-1" tall man weighing 184 pounds looked like. I wonder if anyone will respond seeking a 'Tweedledee.' Could you add 10 more inches to reflect what I put in my ad?" I corrected his ad, apologized profusely and gave him an additional couple of postings. He rewarded us by staying with CR for 12 years. I worry that he may have been alone when he died, because we didn't find out about his death until his executor told us, adding that Jerry had included Bruce and me in his will. We both cried when we got the check. Nothing like that has ever happened to us.

Robert E. Vedder (aka CR model STORMY) passed away January 25, 2001, in New Smyrna Beach, Florida. He was 72, born in Detroit, Michigan February 16, 1928. He had attended the past five CR gatherings, making many friends along the way. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy and also an accomplished violinist with the Albion College Orchestra in Albion, Michigan. His hobbies included cooking, traveling, movies and music. He leaves behind three grown sons and a large group of friends he had come to know as a second family. Those closest to him will remember him for the love, loyalty, generosity and commitment he gave while never asking for anything in return.

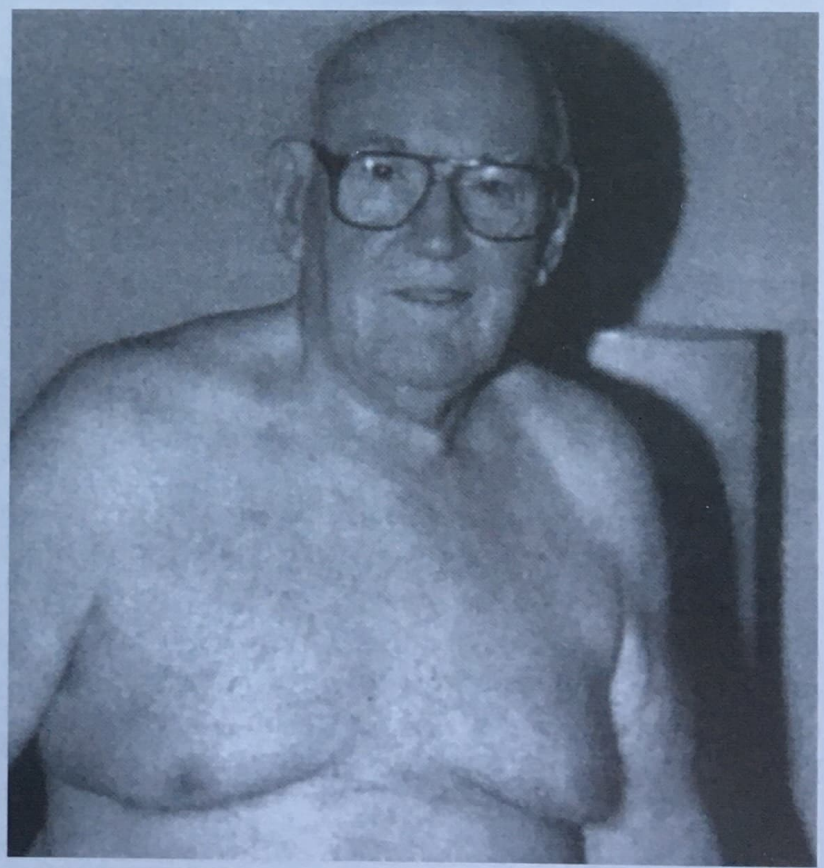


STORMY

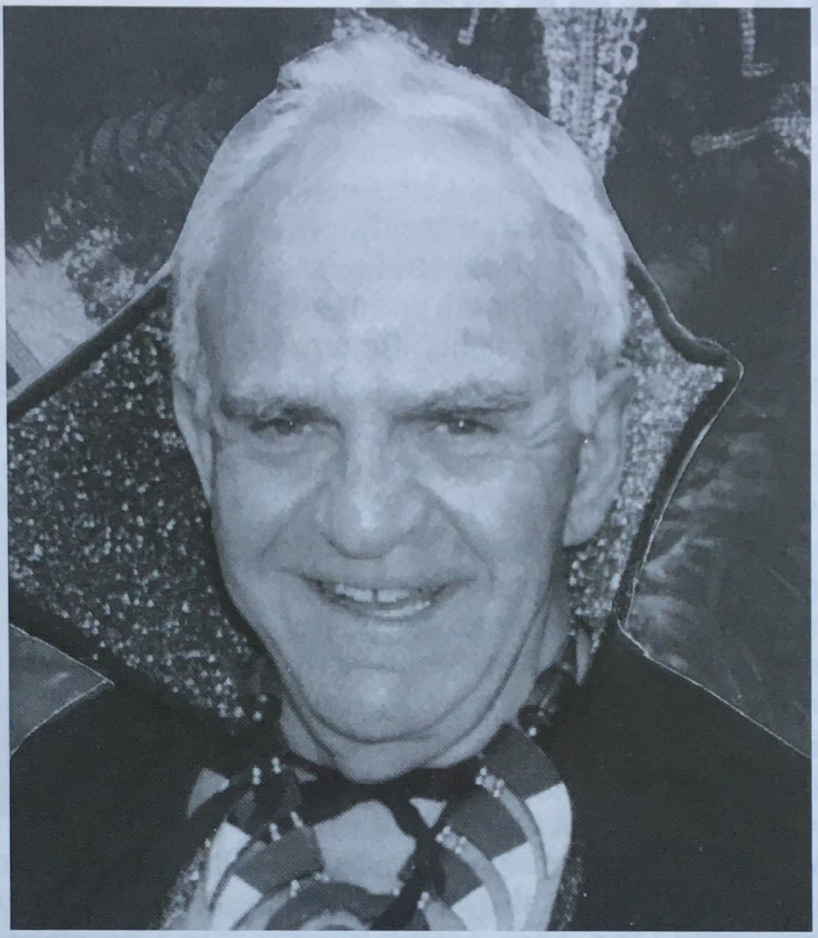
BIG McGUNN

James V. McGunnigal (aka CR model BIG McGUNN) died on November 12, 2000, at the young age of 63. Jim was the lover of Dan Santos who lived with him for the past two years, right up to the end. Jim was born and spent his teaching career in Illinois, then retired in Phoenix for about six years. He died of congestive heart failure. Jim was a wonderful man who had friends all over the world. His big event of the year was going to a CR gathering to visit all his friends. In spite of the sheer number of them, he knew all his friends by their first and last names. They meant a lot to him. He has touched many hearts in so many ways and will be missed so very much.

CHIPPER



Chris Potye (aka Cyberdad and CR model CHIPPER) died at home on Tuesday, December 12, 2000. It appears that he died of a heart attack. His friends take comfort in knowing that he believed he lived a full and colorful life. In his own words, "I have lived as good a life as a man can live."



Leonard "Len" Jarvis
(1922-2001)
CR model THE WARLOCK

It was like only yesterday when I first met Len. A friend introduced us and the chemistry was almost immediate. Len was just getting over the loss of his previous lover, Don Evins, and I had been divorced for about a year. We were both lonely and things clicked immediately. The thing that first caught my attention about Len was his sparkling eyes and his hearty laugh. A week later, we became lovers and I can quite honestly say that he changed my life. We had our good times, and bad times, but he was always there for me, and I was there for him. When he was in the hospital for open-heart surgery, I was at his bedside every hour squeezing his hand tightly with tears rolling down my cheeks. After he was discharged, I took him home and helped nurse him back to recovery. Len was no longer a spring chicken, but my love for him never wavered. I remember holding him and cuddling with him in bed almost every night. All I have now are my pillows soaked with tears.

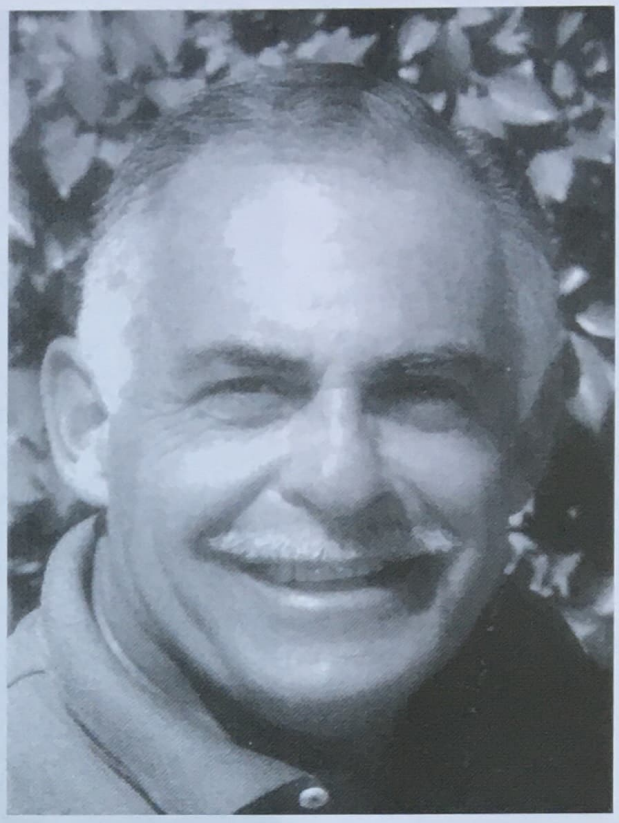
On Monday, January 8, Len passed away in his sleep from natural causes. To say that I freely wanted to join him would be an understatement. Life without my Len is almost impossible to endure. I know I could've been a better and more understanding lover, but I sincerely and deeply loved Len. He was my lover, my soul-mate, my companion, and my dearest friend. Len will always be a part of me. As I alone gave my last respects to Len, I cried like I had never done before. Please keep me in your prayers.

David Keeton
San Antonio, TX

(Editor's Note: Len was the cover model on our very first color issue.)

CROSSING BORDERS

fiction by Tecumseh



On the only sunny day in the last seven I drive north from Seattle to Vancouver. It's an uphill drive all the way, through impressive greenery very different from the surroundings I am used to in central Texas. Two hours later I reach Peace Crossing. There is no traffic on a Thursday morning. I get in line behind three cars and wait my turn.

I am somewhat apprehensive. Brought up on 40s movies, I am conditioned to distrust the authority of border guards. I never pass one without this reaction. I understand what I feel and why I feel it; but it doesn't make a difference. I see Jimmy Stewart and Margaret Sullavan battling *The Mortal Storm*. I remember Walter Pidgeon and Joan Bennett escaping the Nazis in *Man Hunt*. Only ten years ago, I was enmeshed in Herman Wouk's *War and Remembrance*. I detested his heroine's plight, but I couldn't put the book down until she was safe in America again.

Foolish me! The border guard is kicked back in her chair in the booth, one foot resting on the door jamb. She is an attractive young woman whose legs are spread wide. Luckily her uniform is trousers. It is an insolent, too casual pose for a greeter, the first Canadian I see upon entering the country. But she is friendly enough.

"Citizenship?"

"U.S."

"Destination?"

"Harrison Springs. For two nights. Return on Saturday."

Her pen moves across a clipboard as I talk.

"Drive on."

"That's it?" I blurt in involuntary surprise.

"That's it," she confirms.

I drive on into a downpour so hard the rain bounces off the hood making it doubly difficult to see. Traffic increases rapidly as the cars creep blindly into Vancouver. The main road north is a narrow city street, lights at every corner, past high-walled mansions and hedges made dense by heavy rains. In the downtown area the rain abates. I cross onto Granville Island and leave the traffic behind me, onto Trans-Canada 1, and am still climbing, to the highest point in the city, a peak from which Simon Fraser University overlooks the city.

I am an hour early so I find a relatively empty lot which requires a season permit to park one's car. I shut off the motor, recline my seat and prepare to take a 20 minute nap. I expect to be awakened by a tap on the window—a security guard telling me I have to move—but it does not happen. When I open my eyes, 45 minutes have passed.

I drive to the appointed meeting place in front of the Security/Information Building and pull into a 3-minute waiting spot. I am not alone. There are cars ahead of me and behind. Campus Security guards scurry briskly into and out of the building. No one seems interested that the 3-minute limit is not observed. I am comfortable, hidden as I am amongst similar vehicles, all waiting to pick up students at lunchtime.

Cell phone-toting students mill by. Most are Asian. It is clear the population of SFU is heavily if not predominantly Asian. Asians join Asians in the waiting cars; Caucasians get in beside Caucasians. Soon my rented SUV stands alone. Where is Barry? Another 15 minutes pass before he appears. He throws his knapsack and a huge volume

of Chaucer into the back of the car. No smile; he is stressed. He has been up all night finishing a paper he handed in, and then was detained by the professor. No problem. I have time; I let him unwind.

We decide to drive toward the hotel and stop for lunch at a restaurant Barry knows along the way. It rains on and off. He relaxes. He tells me about his family, how steeped they are in Korean culture, how his father expects him to produce an heir. There is a conflict. Although he is not rebellious, he wants to lead his own life. By the time we pull into the restaurant lot he is smiling happily. He has left his worries behind and is ready for a vacation.

We are greeted by a pretty blonde hostess wearing a sombrero. She tells us the restaurant is celebrating Mexico for the week. Even the menu prices are in pesos. There is a simple conversion: drop the final zero and the numbers read in Canadian dollars. I am amused that I came all the way from San Antonio, where the fiesta has just ended, to find it waiting for me here.

We place our order. Barry recommends I try Angus beef, a Canadian specialty. I am not used to eating so heavy a lunch but I order a steak to be companionable. It proves excellent and well-prepared.

I am impressed with the education level of the hostess, the waitress, the busboy; they all converse with us. At first I interpret the extra attention as the women hitting on Barry. But it becomes clear that everyone is exceptionally friendly. They speak distinct grammatical English. Are there no jobs for high school graduates, or is restaurant service considered good employment in this country? Barry tells me the dropout rate is so low in British Columbia that nearly everyone has a high school education, so even less desirable jobs are performed by educated youngsters. I try to get used to the familiarity with which they address customers, to shake the feeling they are crossing uninvited into my private space. Any affront I suffer is quickly overcome by their sincerity and warmth.

At the hotel we are confronted by heavy construction in a torn-up driveway; they are remodeling the lobby. Barry offers to check-in while I wait in the car. I worry after 15 minutes have passed and wonder if I should go in after him. I decide against it because I can't imagine what I could do that a 28-year-old grad student can't. He returns with the news that the line inside is horrendous as there is a convention in the hotel and the attendees are all registering now. Consequently, our room won't be ready until 4:30. We park in the rear and go inside to wait an hour.

We sit in the lobby and watch the passing parade. Most everyone is wearing a large nametag hanging from a chain around their neck. An obvious honeymoon couple walks by; I can tell from their youth and attractiveness as well as the lack of nametags. One conventioneer is wearing shorts. He is either brave or stupid. Everyone else is in sweaters. It is chilly and rainy in western Canada at this time of year.

The restroom is cavernous marble. We make use of it separately so that our coats are not left unattended. We sit on one of the lobby sofas and sip coffee, compliments of the convention. We have much to talk about. We have been e-mailing for four months since Barry first visited me, and for four months before that. Clearly e-mail is too restrictive for us.

At 4 p.m. I suggest we visit the desk to see if our room is ready. The desk clerk exhibits the same direct friendliness I found in the restaurant. The reservation for two is in Barry's name but she is surprised to see him with an older man. I can see the wheels turning behind her eyes as she seeks resolution of our relationship. She settles on the wrong answer.

"I'll have a cot sent up."

"That won't be necessary," Barry tells her.

"Oh, it's no trouble and no extra charge."

"No cot," I say firmly.

That seems to end the conversation without convincing her. As we go to retrieve our bags from the car I predict the cot will arrive and we will have to refuse it. I am pleased when I am later proved wrong.

In the room, which is very nice, we put things down and face each other in private for the first time. We embrace and, because of the hour, decide to use the hot springs before we do anything else. Barry returns to

the desk to collect our terrycloth robes which the clerk forgot to give us. He says he should have remembered; I say she should have—after all, it's her job. Canadians are so polite.

The pool is neither hot, which is bad, nor crowded, which is good. We decide we will only use it when the conventioneers are in a meeting. Barry frolics like any athletic young man, immediately dipping his head under the sulfur water. I sit quietly by the hot water inlet and allow the warmth to soak into my stiffened muscles. He gets out and checks the other three pools to see if any is hotter; they are not. The rain gets heavier. We stay only ten minutes. Getting out is not really a problem. Our bodies are warm enough to fend off the chill until we are terry-wrapped. The bathrobes are quite effective at drying and warming, but we still drip on the carpets as we ascend to our room in the elevator.

Clean and refreshed, we make love for the first time, then fall asleep until past seven. We are confronted with a problem. Having had a large lunch, neither is interested in a full dinner. We solve the problem by eating sushi in a nearby Japanese restaurant. Hot soup warms me against the chill night air, and sushi is something you can eat more or less of until your appetite is appeased. I leave content, but no sooner are we in the car than Barry announces he is still hungry and wants a piece of pizza. I smile inwardly. It is such a pleasure at my age, when every calorie goes directly to my waist, to watch a youngster replace the energy his system burns.

We find a pizza carry-out which is open beyond its normal hours because of the convention. But the pizzas are made to order and Barry only wants a slice. He decides on a pizza-dog, which is a new one on me, distanced as I am from the latest fast food fads.. He offers me a bite and I take it out of curiosity. It is kiddy food, a combination of many good-tasting things that need never be combined. Our age difference is exposed at last; I would have preferred to allow the taste of the sushi to linger.

The night and morning are devoted to why we came away to a hotel. We are very compatible in bed. I love the smoothness of his skin, and the play of his athletic musculature beneath it as he moves. He feels similarly about hairy chests and gray hair. I can only translate his feelings by way of my own. In truth, I feel I am getting the better of the deal. He disagrees heartily. Life is a wonder at times like these.

Breakfast is in the lobby as the convention has preempted the dining room. It is satisfactory and has its advantages. We can watch the people passing through, and two handsome young men are seated at the next table to provide me with eye candy. Barry has his fill of eye candy as well, but we are watching different tables. That strikes me as very funny. Covered in terrycloth, the honeymoon couple strides by briskly returning from the hot pools; they are barefoot. Although they are probably embarrassed, looking like they just got out of the shower, why should they worry? They have youth and beauty to protect them. The husband catches my eye. I think how handsome he is, even with his wet hair slicked back. He is wondering about us. I smile. He doesn't break stride and moves on.

We play Ping-Pong in the game room. As we play, the game comes back to both of us, but it has farther to travel to me. Barry beats me handily six games. My points are won as he feels his oats and makes errors trying to pull off shots from his past. It seems natural to lose to him; he is after all Asian—the game belongs to Asians. I recognize that as another deep-rooted bias I formed when I was young. We switch to shuffleboard with which he is unfamiliar. He likens it to Canadian curling. Neither of us does very well because the floor is uneven. We revert to Ping-Pong after thirty minutes.

The sun comes out at last. We decide on a walk. Returning to the room for coats, Barry asks the chambermaid for a lunch recommendation. I find that an odd request of a lowly chambermaid, but she looks like Bridget Fonda hired to play a servant and speaks as eloquently. She recommends Jorg's in the mall. We stroll around the lake partway, sit in the sun on a park bench, and talk more about our lives, and Barry's plans for his future. The scenery is breathtak-

ing, similar to surroundings I have only seen in Europe. The mountains rise around us and are snow-capped. It is the first snow I have seen since I moved to Texas, except from the window of an airplane above the rockies.

We look at menus in windows and finally come upon Jorg's. It appears to have charm and we take a table. Barry turns Canadian and accosts the waitress immediately with a question: "What's with this place?" he asks. She is middle-aged and wants to tell us about the *specials*. We can see the conflict as she struggles to understand what he's asking. Her lips move but no sound comes out. "I mean," he clarifies, "what's the décor, and where does the name come from?" He succeeds in clarifying nothing. "Why Jorg's?" I step to the rescue having noticed a large and florid young man in the kitchen with a decided German accent. "I believe it's the owner's name, and the décor appears alpine Swiss." I base this last on the mulled hot cider advertised on a placard. We order ciders and different *specials* and she rewards us. "Good choices," she says with relief.

The food is exceptional. We order dessert because the counter is piled high with freshly baked scones and schnecken. It is almost a mistake. True to German cuisine, the desserts look superb but lack sweetness. The sum total is an almost perfect lunch.

The rains close in again and we spend the afternoon in blissful repetition of taking the waters—which are today considerably hotter, making love, and getting ready for dinner. In the pool I ask Barry about this Canadian penchant for direct confrontation of strangers. He shakes his head. He has heard and said nothing unusual in these two days. He believes I am exercising a foreign sensitivity.

Afterward, we sit naked on the foot of the bed while I switch channels on the television. A hockey match is on. Barry comments enthusiastically on the mayhem, but I watch with only casual interest. I can't believe he risks his body in such a dangerous sport. He tells me horror stories of playing against unskilled amateurs. On another channel there is a women's curling match. It is new to me, but too slow-moving to hold my attention very long. Finally, I come upon a black and white film: *The Razor's Edge*. Like old home week, the friends of my youth are on the screen. Barry, disinterested, moves up under the covers and falls asleep. For a moment I am torn between him and the film; then I remember what's important to me. I turn off the set and slip under the covers. He is not asleep.

From our window, as we dress, we see the conventioneers, sporting leis, boarding buses; they are leaving the hotel. For that reason and an unwillingness to go out again into wet streets, we elect to dine in the hotel. They have set an Italian buffet. We cross the hotel lobby and enter another elevator. As the door closes a cylindrical blonde with dripping hair, in a black one-piece bathing suit, asks if she can join us. She is not wearing a robe, but is one person who could use a covering, for our sakes.

"That's the one bad thing about staying in the new wing," she announces; "you have to cross the lobby to use the springs."

We nod in agreement, and I, who did not realize that fact, am thankful we are in the original hotel. I would not enjoy crossing the lobby full of conventioneers every time we want to bathe. She tries to get off at our floor but we point out that she is not yet dressed for dinner. She agrees and takes the elevator higher.

The dining room we were denied at breakfast is nearly deserted for dinner. The hostess explains the convention has booked a luau at a private hall for the evening. Still, the spread is sumptuous, and all the diners can be accommodated at window tables. She leads us to one of the remaining two. The steward takes our wine order.

Two tables away, the honeymooners are holding both of each other's hands above the table. I am surprised that he is staring into my eyes and not hers. I tell Barry, who has his back to him, that the cute groom is staring at me too fixedly. It seems an invasion of privacy. As I sip from my glass I can hear the wheels turning in his head as well. He is trying to assign us a role in his familiar scheme of things. He is baffled. Barry is young enough to be my son but

his skin is the wrong color, his eyes too lidless and almond-shaped. The boy cannot resolve his problem and he is troubled by it. Why does he not write us off as business associates?

I am rescued by the cylindrical blonde who has changed clothes in record time. The hostess seats her with her back to Barry at the intervening table and she is bulky enough to block the groom's inquiring eyes from mine. I fear however we have exchanged Scylla for Charybdis, because she chats with us as she sits, and continues to converse, twisted around in her chair. Is she coming on to me? My God! Will she ask if she can join us? She has the determined attitude I recognize in the States as the single woman who knows no one will give her anything she does not demand for herself.

But my fears are groundless; she is just doing the Canadian thing. Her husband, an apple-cheeked, gray-haired man approaches still chatting to another table. He keeps talking as he sits facing me across from his wife. He nods to me. But then he starts looking at us. After a moment, he gives it up and begins a discussion of what they will eat. I assume he has decided on business associates.

The honeymoon couple returns from the dessert tray with cheesecake. I report this to Barry quite softly, but I am overheard. "So they have cheesecake for dessert," says the blonde's husband. "It seems so," I agree. He can't think of a reply. What else has he heard?

When it is time for dessert I take a sampling of several. As I return to my seat, he is alone at his table and pipes up again. "So they did have cheesecake!" he booms. "Actually, there is a choice of three," I say. He hopes there will be some left when he is ready. I am uncooperative. I smile. Confused by the exchange rate, I overtip the waitress and we leave.

On the way back to our room, I stop at the desk to inquire why there are no brochures available advertising the benefits of the sulfur hot springs. I expect a standard American reply such as "We're so sorry, sir, we've run out; here, take this one. It's all I have behind the desk." Instead I get challenged: "Why do you want to know about the hot springs?" But I'm onto it. She is not being rude; she is being Canadian. The male clerk she is flirting with tells us he can answer any questions I have. I explain they are missing the point. The hotel should push the value of the springs for all they're worth. They are unimpressed. For a moment we are two couples chatting in the lobby. Canadians simply refuse to act like they are the help. I think I like that attitude.

The next morning, back in the dining room for breakfast, we eat eggs Benedict next to a table of Asians who apparently are on a photo-shoot. One girl is exceedingly lovely; a man is carrying an enormous bazooka of a camera. Barry tells me of the time he answered an ad as an extra for a Korean film; they needed Korean males who could play hockey. He ended up snowboarding for them when they discovered he had multiple athletic talents. I laugh at the wrong time and begin to choke on my food. The waitress who has been hovering because of last night's tip asks me if I need water. I tell her I need not to inhale while I'm swallowing. The busboy, pouring water at the next table, turns to me and says, "It would also be useful to chew what you're eating." He goes back to his business. I look after him in astonishment; I can't believe what he's said. But I am adapted. I'm in Canada.

We throw our bags in the car, pay the bill, and head back through on and off rain. Barry wants to spend the day in Seattle with me and take a bus to Vancouver that evening. I am happy for the company in the car on the return trip. Barry chats amiably about his feelings for Canada. He has a strong sense of national pride. I remark that I never think about Canada, at least western Canada, as different from the States. When I'm here, I have to keep reminding myself it's a foreign country.

Barry directs me to turn south at the Sumas exit. I am taken by surprise. "What for?"

"It's a closer crossing. No need to go back to Vancouver."

It is very close. Within seconds we are at the guard's booth. There is no time for me to play my anxiety tapes. We pull up to the booth. A pleasant looking American sits within. He is very polite.

"Citizenship?"

"One U.S. and one Canadian."

"Let me see the Canadian's passport please."

"I carry my birth certificate."

"That's fine." Barry hands it across me and it gets handed back.

"Where have you been?"

"Harrison Springs for two nights."

"What's in back?"

I think. "My suitcase for two weeks and his knapsack for two nights."

"How long have you known each other?"

"About a year."

"How did you meet?"

Odd question, what to say? The truth, of course: "On the internet...I guess that's a strange answer."

He smiles. "No, not really. I get that a lot nowadays....What's the basis for your friendship?"

I am stuck. Barry responds, "We're both writers."

The guard addresses me. "That so? What do you write?"

"Fiction," I say.

"I'd like to look in back but there are a few cars waiting behind you. Would you mind pulling over to those spaces? Go inside and give the officer this"—he hands me a white form—"and he'll take care of you."

"Thanks," I say and we comply.

As we enter the building I tell Barry, "We haven't supplied a valid reason for the two of us to be together. We could tell them we're gay and that would do it, but I don't think that's their business anymore than it was the hotel's." We resolve not to mention our sexual preference.

"Can I help you?"

"The officer said to come in here and give you this."

"Charlie, can you help these two gentlemen?"

Charlie is a redhead, close-cropped hair, a belly that says he has not kept active recently.

"What's the deal?"

"It's a 7E. Jimmy sent them in."

We are a 7E. What in heaven's name could that be? It would be useful to know. Charlie steps up to the counter.

"Gentlemen, may I see your driver's licenses. You U.S.?"

"Yes."

"Where do you live?"

"San Antonio."

"Here's your license back.

"Where are you going today?" he asks Barry.

"I'm spending the day in Seattle shopping."

"How are you getting back?"

"By bus."

"Where's your bus ticket?"

Pause... "Why I'll buy it in Seattle."

"What do you do?"

"I'm a full-time grad student at...Here's my student ID."

"Don't take that out of your wallet. I don't want to see it."

"But..." I interject.

"I'm not talking to you, sir...Will you gentlemen be seated over there, please? I'll be right back. I need to run a check on this." He waves Barry's license.

"Is there a problem?" I ask.

"Just be seated, sir. I'll be right back."

Right back is ten slow minutes during which time my old tapes play. I am frustrated: innocent and held against our will, we sit like kids kept after school for something we didn't do. Two women, one young and dark with long black hair, the other older and stocky with a blonde crewcut, walk in. They are invited to sit. I slide over to make room. An Hispanic-looking man and a woman with frizzy hair come in. They sit out of our sight around a corner. Three young people enter, two tattooed girls and a heavily scarred man; he has had facial reconstruction, not totally successful. They look like they should be stopped at any border crossing all over the world. Their papers are examined and they are told to go. A Korean group, all older people, come in and answer questions as a chorus. The examiner can't prevent them from speaking all at one time. He chuckles and lets them go.

The two women are invited to the counter. The younger claims Indian exemption for something. She is told her tribe isn't covered by some law. The blonde sounds drunk or nasty, with gravel in her voice. "Sure them's my tools in the truck. Them's my tools of trade. Drills, saws, ladders. Hell, I haul that stuff ever'where I go."

"Do you two live together," the officer asks. My head snaps up. They are so clearly dikes, or imitating dikes, I forgive myself for jumping to that conclusion.

There is a silence, a mumbling, and then the blonde says, "Hell no, we don't live together. We's just friends."

He gives back her license and let's them go.

After a moment, he addresses the couple around the corner. They are not at the counter so he calls out, "Do you two live together?" There is commotion and movement I can't interpret, and then he says, "So you two live at the same address."

"Yes."

"Just sit there. I'll be back to you."

Barry and I try to make sense out of our observations. Not enough information. I wonder what is keeping Charlie. Finally he returns and asks us to step to the counter.

"Now I'm going out to your car and look through your luggage. If I find..."

"Save the warning, officer. There's nothing..."

"You listen to me," he snaps. "I take this very seriously. If I find anything out of the ordinary, it's you who's going to jail, not me."

I hold up my hands in submission. "Please go to the car. There's nothing." We watch through the window as he goes through the luggage. He returns and asks, "Who do those suitcases belong to?"

"The big one is mine. I'm on a two-week vacation. The knapsack is my friend's; he's only away for three days."

"You can go," he says to me, but to Barry he says, "I'm not letting you enter the country."

There is a long empty space. Finally Barry speaks as though he were analyzing a thesis in academia. "In other words, you don't believe me."

"Right," the officer says. "I don't believe you."

"May I ask what you do believe?"

To my surprise Charlie answers the question. "I believe you are leaving the country permanently. I believe you have no intention of returning."

He looks at me. "You can drive through. Give this to the officer." Another white piece of paper. He nods in Barry's direction. "He can walk back."

I am stunned. Has this really happened? Should I demand to see his supervisor? Is there an appeal to be made? In response, I know with certainty this is Charlie's ballgame, that we are on his playing field. His willingness to commit himself to what he believes weighs heavily with me. He could have avoided answering Barry's question as I expected he would.

"And don't try to enter at another crossing. They'll be warned."

I look at him in amazement. What has caused this enmity?

"I'll drive him back."

As we get in the car, we mull the possibilities. None satisfies. Barry senses prejudice against Asians. I hand the paper to the Canadian immigration officer. As an afterthought, I say, "May I ask you a question?"

"Does it have something to do with them?" He nods in the direction of U.S. immigration with the same contempt as Charlie nodded at Barry.

"Yes."

"It wouldn't matter," he replies. "Nothing I say would have any effect." I sense he has been asked such questions for years. We drive on.

Barry informs me there's a Greyhound bus station next to the restaurant we ate at, and if I take him there I won't have to drive all the way to Vancouver. Trying to recover happy times, we agree to eat lunch there again and collect ourselves. In the parking lot we remember to check to see what Charlie did to the luggage. He was into everything. Not everything was put back correctly. We rearrange things. Barry laughs. "I'm fleeing the country with a 12-pound volume of Chaucer," he says.

The hostess remembers and welcomes us back. We have another one of those purely Canadian altercations with the waitress over how rare they can legally cook a burger, and it restores my mood somewhat. Afterwards, we head for the bus.

I picture the grimy Greyhound terminals I'm used to in the States and again, I find I must revise my prejudices. It is bright and airy, a sparkling clean facility. There is an express to Vancouver in 40 minutes and it only costs about $12 CDN. Something good has happened at last.

I leave Barry outside the station and we agree that no hypothesis fits the situation better than that we did not provide immigration with a valid reason for a young Asian to accompany an older Caucasian across the border. We assume they believed I picked up a stranger on the road and am giving him a lift across the border. Still, the punishment doesn't seem to quite fit the crime. Mistaken identity? Barry shrugs. "I'll get to Seattle next

week with a carload of students. Haven't had any trouble in 21 years."

We shake hands, agreeing that we had a great time, despite the last moments. I drive back to Sumas. My apprehension returns but, now that I can no longer do damage to Barry, my American confidence revives. We are not at war. There are no Nazis here. I'll be damned if I am not going straight back through the same gate.

There is a new guard in the booth, handsome, affable. He asks the same questions, I respond the same answers. He hands me an orange slip of paper and asks me to stop at the same building. The orange slip is titled Multiple Reentry. Clearly, my license plate is in the computer.

Charlie comes forward to greet me. "What did you do with your friend?"

"Dropped him at a Greyhound terminal 18 kilometers from here."

"Whose luggage is in the car now?"

"Just mine."

"Give me your license and your key. I need to check."

I watch through the window while he goes through the same exercise, but he takes much less time. I sense he is doing it more for form or to annoy me than because he needs to.

This time he runs a check on my driver's license. He starts to fill out a form and stops. "Did you know your license has expired?"

"No, I didn't. And it hasn't."

"It says right here it expires on your birthday in 2000." He shows it to me. He is correct, and my birthday is six weeks past.

"That can't be...without warning?" My memory fails me at this moment.

"Hold it," he says. "What's this on the back?"

There's a sticker. It says my license is extended for three years. I remember it came in the mail.

"Texas is a weird state," I say.

"You said that, not me. Why so?" Our eyes lock.

I pause. He is trained to pick up on seditious sentiments. I can hear it in his voice. "They do things their own way. Texas sometimes thinks it's still independent."

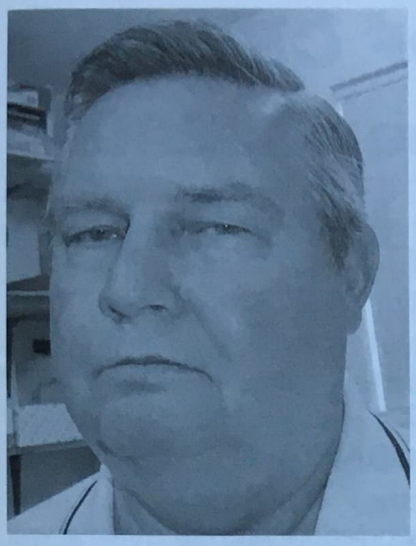
He seems disappointed. He hands me my license and says as pleasantly as ever a man did, "Have a nice day, sir."

I return to my car and drive on. It is all downhill from here.

TECUMSEH, 63, 5'-11", 195#, is in an open relationship with CR writer/models KOKOPELLI and BJ. They all live in San Antonio. TECUMSEH was a model in CR 85. He enjoys interesting men any age, and answers all e-mail sent to TecumsehTX@aol.com. Don't miss his trilogy published on our website Library entitled YOU'VE GOT MALE. Go to:http://www.chiron-rising.com

WE WOULD LIKE TO WELCOME OUR NEW PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHER, ABE ORTEGA, WHO WILL BE SHARING SOME OF THIS BEST SHOTS WITH US. WITH PHOTOGRAPHERS SUCH AS CHRISTIE, DEVEAU, MANNY, ORTEGA, PHOTOMAN, TOMCAT, AND ZR-1, HOW COULD WE NOT BE THE BEST?

PICO



BLACK-BALLED BUT STILL TRUCKIN'

This isn't an editorial, so chill out and read. The following is hard-fought knowledge, and you just might learn something.

We have recently completed an evaluation of 73 bids from hotels in San Diego, Palm Springs, Reno, Seattle, San Francisco, Portland, Salt Lake City, Las Vegas, Denver, Kansas City, Phoenix, St. Louis, Minneapolis, Chicago, Dallas, Houston, Indianapolis, Charlotte, Atlantic City, Virginia Beach, Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver, New York, Philadelphia, Atlanta, and Ft. Lauderdale. The plan: to find just the right size hotel that is not owned or managed by one of the huge, occasionally cutthroat big boys--a place that has a big pool, is gay-friendly, has great food, and will offer the appropriate room discount for our bringing them a third of a million dollars in sales.

As we anticipated, virtually all of the big northern cities were way too expensive, and very few hotels had the required pool and terrace requirements. We couldn't even get a decent bid from Palm Springs. The ideal place--a beautiful hotel used a lot lately by Prime Timers-- refused to give us a bid or even return our calls, so please stop hounding us about not coming to Palm Springs.

In spite of the lack of viable bids, we were still able to come up with a short list of wildly interested hotels in Denver, Phoenix, Las Vegas, and Atlanta. So Bruce and I drove to Phoenix to check out a 250-room luxury hotel that looked perfect for us. We took one look and wanted to sign a contract on the spot, but then the sales director began to question us pretty harshly about defunct Chiron Rising Publications, Inc. and the problems with Radisson Twin Towers. It appears that performance histories of our gatherings of '93, '95, '97, and '99 in Orlando are being improperly and unlawfully withheld.

We therefore spelled out exactly what happened and told the short-listed hotels that we wouldn't even bother to come and look at their property unless they pre-approved us in advance with their big cheeses. Well, the list didn't get shorter, but the terms of payment for two big-chain properties got a little ridiculous. (One wanted 125% payment up front.)

About that time, the results of our latest gathering survey started coming in, and we finally got the specific feedback we never had before. Suddenly, only one bid was viable, and the others were just too, too risky. That did it. I already have a great CPA who has been saving my butt a lot lately, along with a great lawyer. What I didn't have was a great Certified Meeting Planner.

Now I do. And the first thing I learned from my new consultant (he lives in Los Angeles) is that you deal with nothing but extraordinary convention hotels whose sales directors are themselves Certified Meeting Planners.

You make sure that:

1) They are gay friendly with a consistent flow of gay events.

2) The hotel hasn't changed hands a lot.

3) A lot of personnel working there have been around a long time.

4) They give you a good deal on rooms because they know they are getting a windfall.

5) They offer you the same contract that they offer the non-gay groups.

6) The hotel is elegant and well maintained.

When I finally saw the contract that my consultant urged me to sign, it became obvious that most of our previous host hotels had been penalizing us for being a gay group and taking advantage of my lack of expertise.

Excuse me while I take a bow for signing a great contract with Alexis Park Resort in Las Vegas.

A FALL 2001 GATHERING OF CR MEN
August 31 through September 3, 2001
Alexis Park Resort and Spa - Las Vegas

YOU HAVE SPOKEN; WE HAVE LISTENED.
TWO LESS EXPENSIVE GATHERINGS A YEAR. BI-COASTAL.

This will be unlike any gathering or convention you have ever attended. Planned events will be sparse but grand, yet camaraderie will be constant. You will be immersed in elegance and comfort: an expensive luxury bungalow suite specially priced at only a third of the usual cost; a precious, romantic ambience; and from one to five blocks from the absolute best entertainment in the world. And most of all, affordable for a broad spectrum of the CR Family.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31

Medallions and badges will be available from 10:00 am on. The pool terrace will be mobbed with half-naked men. Then, we'll start off with a bang Friday evening with a welcoming reception designed to break the ice and get everyone off on the right foot. Those attending their first gathering will be coddled and assured that they haven't made a terrible mistake in coming. Dinner will be on your own. The hotel's Pegasus is rated among the best in Las Vegas, but you may want to try Hard Rock Cafe across the street or hit the Strip just a little over one block away. Restaurants are everywhere. After dinner, come back and enjoy a late evening of socializing around the main pool.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

CHOICES:

1) Stay at Alexis Park at the pool area, take both breakfast and lunch at the hotel's poolside patio restaurant, and check out CR's Expo (9 am to 9 pm) . For dinner, make a reservation at the hotel's Pegasus.

2) Sightsee on the Strip, taking advantage of the low-priced buffets. Later, do dinner and a show in one of the casinos on the Strip. Show tickets may be purchased through the hotel's concierge.

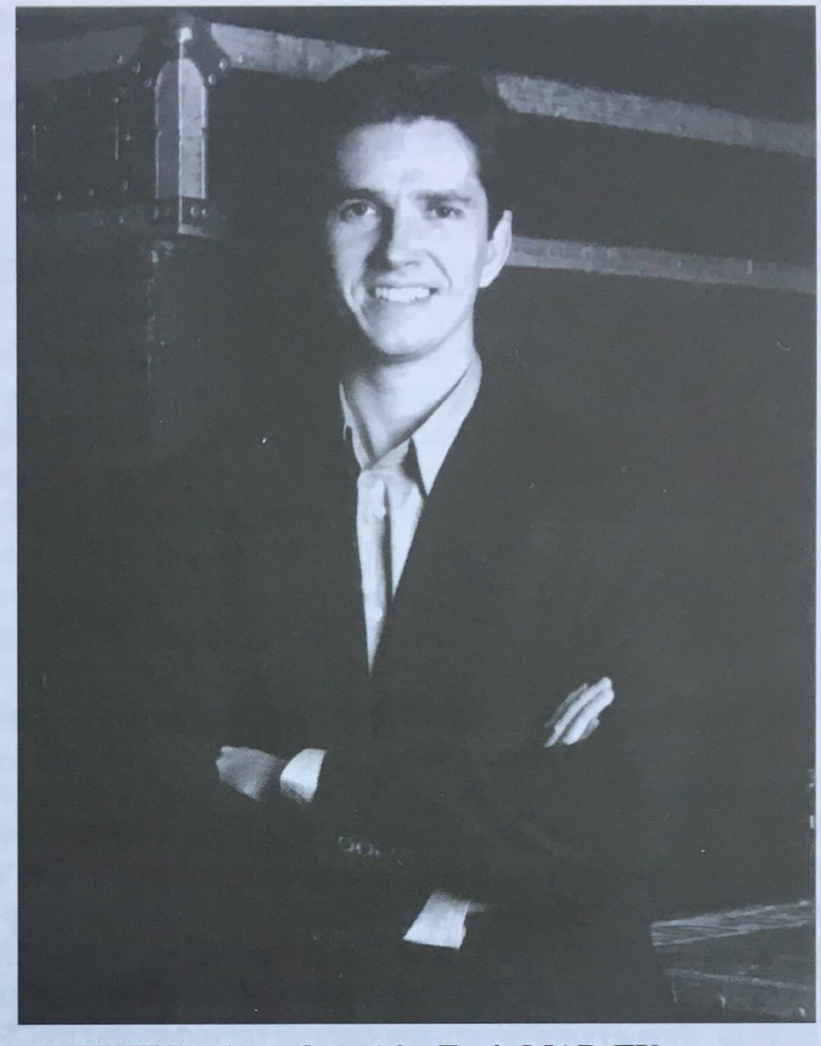
3) Go on one of several tours organized by Always Travel.

The day and evening are yours, but late night is ours. Just get back by 9:00 pm, because that's when we open our very own, very hot dance club featuring professional entertainment. Dance the night away with some special man in your arms. Or, you may want to mingle by the pool or check out the lights of Las Vegas from the huge rooftop patio.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

Same as Saturday, but get back before 5 pm, because we will have another reception, followed by gourmet theme buffet (FEAST), followed by the comedy of Bob Smith, the only openly gay comedian to get his own HBO special.

B O B S M I T H



Bob has the distinction of being the first openly gay comedian to appear on **The Tonight Show** and he is also the first openly gay comedian to have his own **HBO Comedy Half-hour**. He's also appeared on the first national television showcase for gay and lesbian performers, **Comedy Central's Out There**, for which he also was the head writer. Other TV appearances include **Politically Incorrect, The Late, Late Show, Entertainment Tonight** and **Tom Snyder.**

Bob's Lambda Literary Award winning collection of essays **Openly Bob** was published to acclaim in 1997 by **Rob Weisbach Books/William Morrow**. **USA Today** said about **Openly Bob** that, "You'll laugh out loud," while **The Lambda Book Review** called it, "One of the most rewarding gay books of the year."

One of Bob's essays has been chosen to appear in a collection of **America's Best Contemporary Humorists, Mirth of A Nation** published by **HarperCollins**.

Bob has also written for Dennis Miller on **The MTV Video Awards** and for **Fox's MAD-TV.**

Bob's most recent **Lambda Literary Award** nominated book is **Way To Go, Smith!** a collection of essays which was published by **Rob Weisbach Books/William Morrow.**

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

And of course, we will end the festivities as we usually do with a farewell breakfast on Monday morning. For some, however, it won't be farewell: the excitement of Las Vegas beckons. Might be a good time to take a tour with Always Travel.

CR EVENT FEES

A. All events : $190 until June 1, 2001; $225 thereafter.

B. Friday only admission and readmission to poolside activities, including reception: $40 until June 1, 2001; $60 thereafter.

C. Saturday only admission and readmission to poolside activities, including nightclub dancing and entertainment: $70 until June 1, 2001; $90 thereafter.

D. Sunday only admission and readmission to poolside activities, including dinner show: $90 until June 1, 2001; $110 thereafter.

Prepaid only. Must be purchased in full no later than August 1, 2001. Will-call: Not Available. On-site Sales: (If space is available) - A:$250; B:$80; C:$125; D:$125

TO REGISTER FOR CR EVENTS

Complete and sign FORM "A" and mail it to us at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393. You may also fax the form if you are using a credit card to: (760) 868-0328.

HOST HOTEL ROOM RATES

Earlybird, regular suite: $124 per night, single/double ($139 after 7/28/01). To add a third person, add $20 . All rates are exclusive of 9% room tax. Loft Suite: $175 per night, single/double. Superking Suite: $225 per night, single/double. 2-Bedroom Suite: $275 per night, single/double. Add $20 each for third person or fourth person. A $4 round-trip porterage charge will be charged per person upon checkout.

TO RESERVE A ROOM AT THE ALEXIS PARK RESORT:

Complete and sign FORM "B" and mail it to us at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393, along with CR Registration Form "A". You may also fax the forms if you are using a credit card to: (760) 868-0328.

The Alexis Resort will not accept reservations directly. They will only accept Form B reservations which have been cleared through CR. Those who are not registered with CR will not be able to stay in the Alexis Resort on Friday, Saturday or Sunday nights.

The Alexis Resort has offered their pools to all CR delegates, regardless of where they are lodging. Unfortunately, since the hotel's spa and fitness facilities are open only to registered hotel guests, those hotel amenities cannot be extended to CR delegates who are not hotel guests.

Please Note: You do not have to stay at the host hotel in order to attend the CR Events. On the other hand, you may not stay at the host hotel unless you have registered with CR.

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS ONE?

1. Guys from Southern California, Utah, Arizona and Nevada can drive to this one and not pay a dime for parking. Save a bundle on travel expense.

2. If you're not into gourmet food, Las Vegas has the cheapest high quality food in the universe. Casino buffets are yards away. Save a bundle on food.

3. Alexis Park's suites normally go for $395 to $1,000 a night on weekends during the season, but we got them for MUCH less. Luxury never came so cheap. Four guys could share a two bedroom suite with private sauna and Whirlpool bath for just $69 per night. Two couples who can get by with two double beds could get a standard suite for just $41 a night per person. Save a bundle on lodging.

CAN A GUY ON A STRICT BUDGET AFFORD THIS ONE?

TRANSPORTATION (AUTO): Say $100 (Less if you share, and we can help you find rides).

REGISTRATION: $190 (Includes a Saturday nightclub show, a Sunday night dinner show, Monday breakfast, munchies during cocktail hours, plus four days of solid entertainment, enlightenment, and frolicking with men who make your knees wobble. If you are elderly and/or handicapped, or if you can't afford the registration, we can find you a sponsor who will pay this for you. LODGING: Between $41 and $124 a day. We can find you a roommate or roommates. MEALS: Between $15 if you eat in casino buffets, and $50 a day if you want to splurge a little. Add all this up, and you will find that a guy on a budget can have one hell of a 3-day vacation for $400 to $800. For an additional $75 you can see a great show on Saturday night. Compare to our previous $700 to $1500 minimum.

ABOUT THE HOTEL

The Alexis Park Resort is a romantic paradise--an oasis amidst all of the excitement and entertainment of Las Vegas. Their exclusive non-gaming resort features 500 one- and two-bedroom suites; more than 50,000 square feet of diverse and state of the art meeting and convention facilities; 20 acres of lush grounds, streams and waterfalls; three outdoor swimming pools; full service health club; contemporary poolside dining; and 24-hour room service. It is the highest rated non-gaming hotel in Las Vegas. It is also among the most expensive, which means that we got one hell of a good deal.

Alexis Park Resort and Spa is very spread out and consists of 29 individual bungalow units. About half the suites are on ground level, but the other half are on the second level, accessible by stairway only. All suites have wet bars and refrigerators, so private entertaining will be fun. The larger suites are bi-level with internal stairways. Virtually all the loft and 2-bedroom suites are on the second floor. If you must have a ground floor suite close to the event rooms for health reasons, please fill out the appropriate sections of Form "A" so that we can accommodate you. You MUST register early and fill in all information on Form B. Otherwise, special requests for ground floor suites, suites close to events, or suites near pools will be considered based on the order your registration is received. Those delegates agreeing to take a second floor suite and reserving early will be given priority on desirable room locations.

Alexis Park is very gay-friendly. They regularly host gay conventions, such as regional and international gay rodeos. We will have the resort to ourselves with the exception of various flight crews. There will be no couples or families there.

PARKING & LOCATION

The hotel offers free self-parking near your assigned unit. Valet parking is also available.

Alexis Park is in the heart of the best of Las Vegas: from one to five blocks from McCarran Airport, Restaurant Row, MGM Grand, Tropicana, New York-New York, Luxor, Mandalay Bay, Aladdin, Paris, Bellagio, Bally's, Caesar's Palace, Mirage, Treasure Island, Flamingo, and the Venetian.

MORE INFORMATION

For a color presentation of the gathering, go on-line to our website at www.chiron-rising.com. More forms are available there as well. You can also call us at (760) 868-6371.

A FALL 2001 GATHERING OF CR MEN
REGISTRATION FORM "A"

I am reserving ( ) $190 ($225 after 6/1/) medallions, good for all events.
I am reserving ( ) $40 ($60 after 6/1) medallions, good for all Friday events only.
I am reserving ( ) $70 ($90 after 6/1) medallions, good for all Saturday events only.
I am reserving ( ) $90 ($110 after 6/1) medallions, good for all Sunday events only.

#1 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

#2 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

#3 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED/AUTHORIZED: $ _____

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ Visa___ Mastercard___ Amex___ Discover ____

Credit Card # _____ **Expiration** _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges): _____

CARD HOLDER'S NAME: _____

CARDHOLDER'S ZIP CODE: _____

CARDHOLDER'S TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

MAKE CHECKS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO CR , AND MAIL TO: CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

Cancellations received prior to August 1, 2001, are refundable for the full amount less a $25 service charge. Cancellation due to health reasons are fully refundable without charge with a verification signed by a doctor.. Delegates who cancel prior to August 1, 2001, may elect to apply the full amount toward a future purchase.

A FALL 2001 GATHERING OF CR MEN
HOTEL RESERVATION FORM "B"

I WOULD LIKE TO RESERVE LODGING AT THE ALEXIS PART RESORT AND SPA AS FOLLOWS (Circle Choices):

Regular Suite, $124 (before 7/28/01), with choice of two double beds, or one king, or one queen. Loft Suite @ $175, Superking Suite @ $225. Two-Bedroom Suite @ $275 Additional guests: $20 per night. All rates subject to Clark County room tax, which is currently at 9%., and a porterage charge of $4 per person round trip.

____ I require a ground level suite in close proximity to event rooms because I am disabled. (Please attach a note describing your disability. List any other auxiliary aids or services you will require).

____ I will accept an upstairs regular suite. (Will be rewarded with choice locations and better views.)

All other room assignments made at check-in.

PRIMARY GUEST: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____ **ARRIVAL DATE:** _____ **DEPARTURE DATE:** _____ **NO. NITES:** ___

ROOMMATE(S): _____

ADDRESS(ES): _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____ **ARRIVAL DATE:** _____ **DEPARTURE DATE:** _____ **NO. NITES:** ___

ALL RESERVATIONS MUST BE GUARANTEED WITH A CREDIT CARD OR ONE NIGHT'S DEPOSIT BY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER, PAYABLE TO ALEXIS PARK RESORT. DEPOSIT AUTHORIZED/ENCLOSED: $ _____
Note: Credit cards will be charged for one night in advance.

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ VISA___ MASTER CARD___ AMEX___ DISCOVER ___

Credit Card # _____ Expiration _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges):_____

CARD HOLDER'S NAME: _____

CARD HOLDER'S ZIP CODE:_____

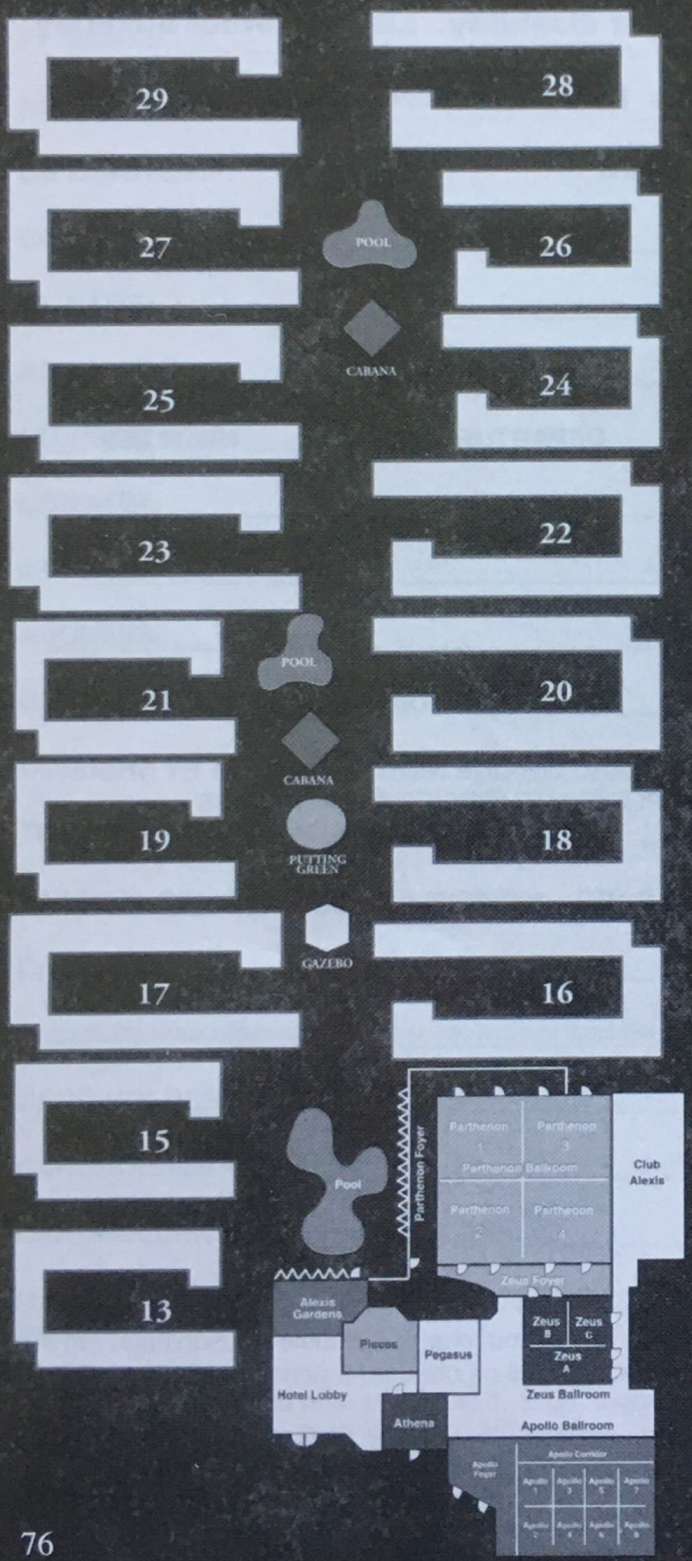
CARD HOLDER'S TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

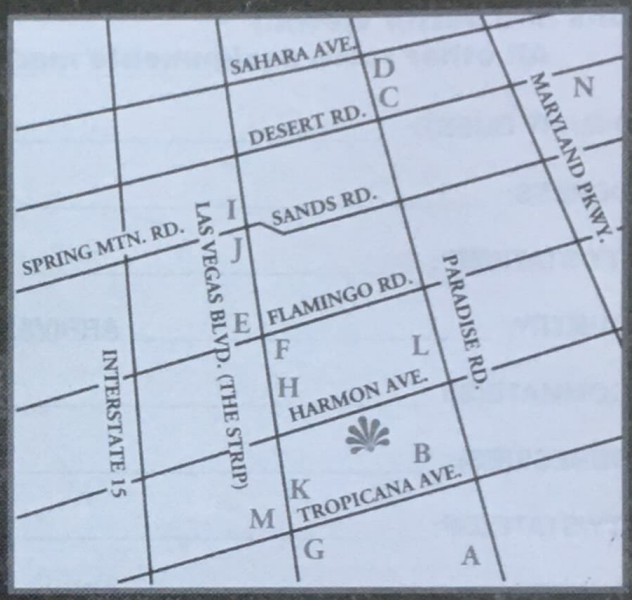
CHECK-IN/CHECK-OUT: Checkout time is prior to 11:00 am. Check-in times is after 3:00 pm. CANCELLATION: May be made through CR only, up to (96) hours prior to the day of arrival without charge. Should a reservation not be cancelled within that window, the guest will lose his hotel room deposit and will be charged a penalty of $125 by CR. NO SHOWS: Same as late cancellation, except CR penalty is $250.

MAIL THIS COMPLETED FORM TO CR, P.O. BOX 2589, VICTORVILLE, CA 92393. DO NOT MAIL TO ALEXIS PARK RESORT.

ALEXIS PARK
RESORT & SPA ~ LAS VEGAS

375 East Harmon Avenue
Las Vegas, Nevada 89109





MAP KEY

- *Alexis Park*
- A. McCarran Airport
- B. Las Vegas Golf Center
- C. Convention Center
- D. Las Vegas Hilton
- E. Caesars Palace
- F. Bally's
- G. Tropicana
- H. Aladdin
- I. Fashion Show Mall
- J. The Mirage/Treasure Island
- K. MGM Grand Hotel
- L. The Hard Rock
- M. New York, New York
- N. Las Vegas Hilton Country Club

FORM C - LAS VEGAS GATHERING

Mail or fax to Always Travel, Inc., Your Official Travel Agency for CR Gatherings.

Always Travel, Inc. fax 330-649-9575
4156 Fulton Drive NW #B email d.weaver@worldnet.att.net, bostbill@ix.netcom.com
Canton, OH 44718 USA phone 330-649-9960, toll-free 888-466-2929
Our agency web site is at http://bostbill.home.netcom.com/

Always Travel, Inc. will not charge you a commission. Our services are free except for cancellation/changes, and a service fee of $15 for each air ticket. No fees for auto rental, tours, cruises or hotel reservations.

Let our experience assist you in all of your travel needs, such as....airline tickets, car rentals, tours, (both day trips and longer), cruises, and hotels. Call toll-free 888-466-2929. Talk to a real human named Dorothy. She is the sister of model Boston Bill. You always wanted to be a friend of Dorothy's. Now's your chance. For the lowest fares, reserve your airline tickets for Las Vegas soon.

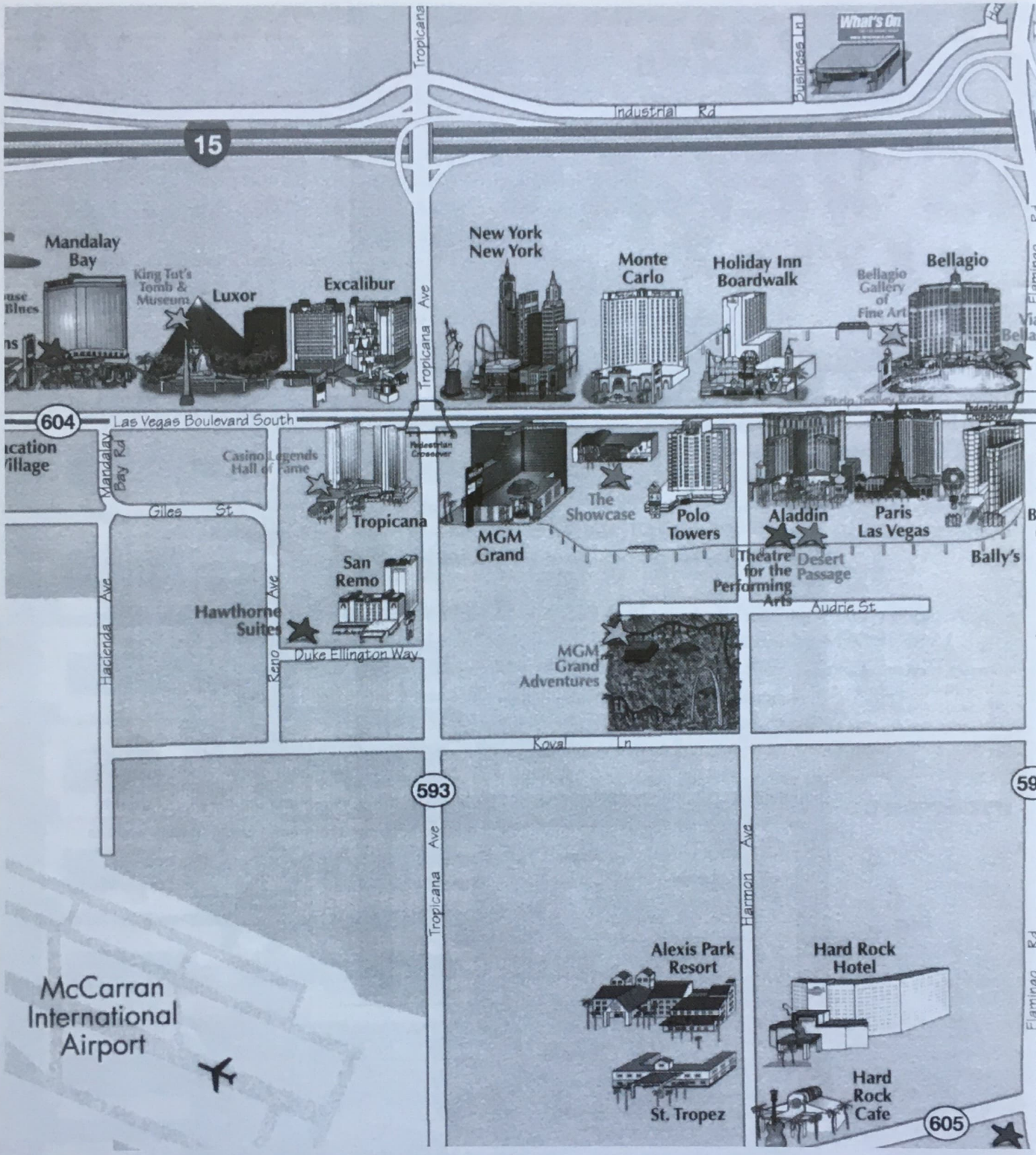
Yes, I want the convention air travel discount. Please give me a free quotation on air fare for the Gathering. -_____
I qualify for senior discount. -___(62 + years) I qualify for a senior discount because I'm traveling with one. -_____
Please give me a free quotation on auto rental for the Gathering. -_____

Tour A - 1800's "Old West Tour" - featuring RED ROCK CANYON, a geological wonder near Las Vegas. - Tour length 3.5 hours. Driver guide narration, magnificent Red Rock Canyon 13 mile scenic loop including Red Rock Canyon Visitor Center. Adult $39.00 Senior $35.00 Indicate your choice here - _____
Operates daily. Indicate your choice of date here - _____
Departure 830 am or 130 pm. Indicate your choice here - _____

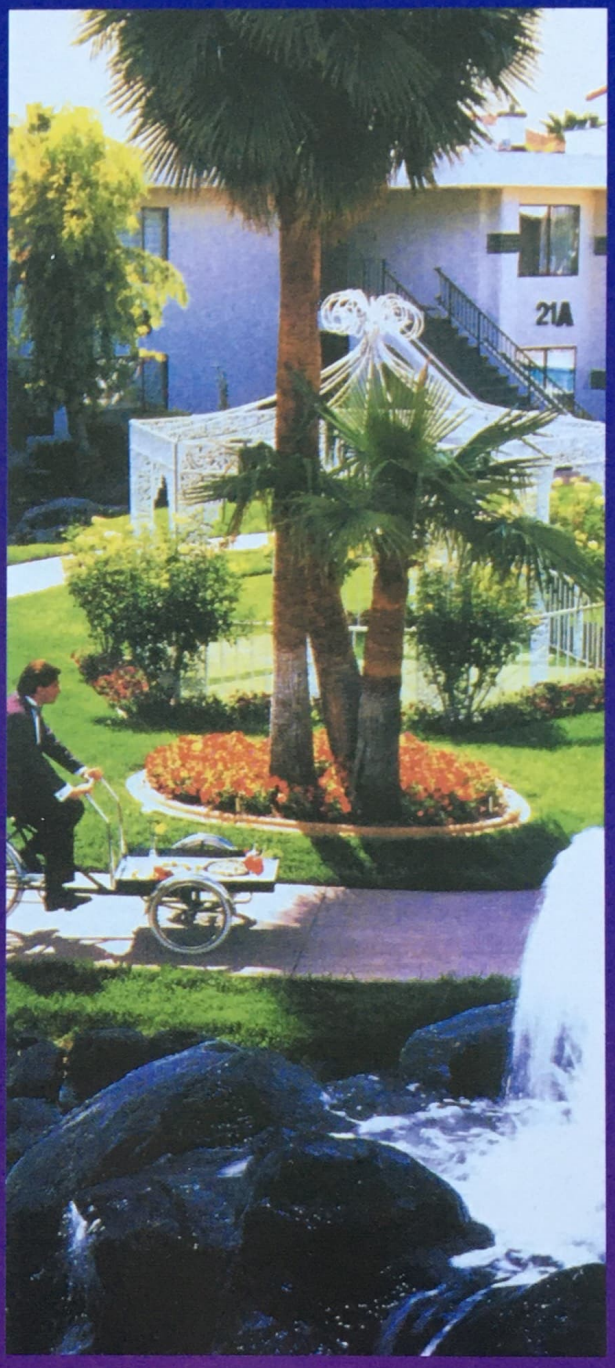
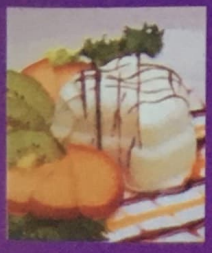
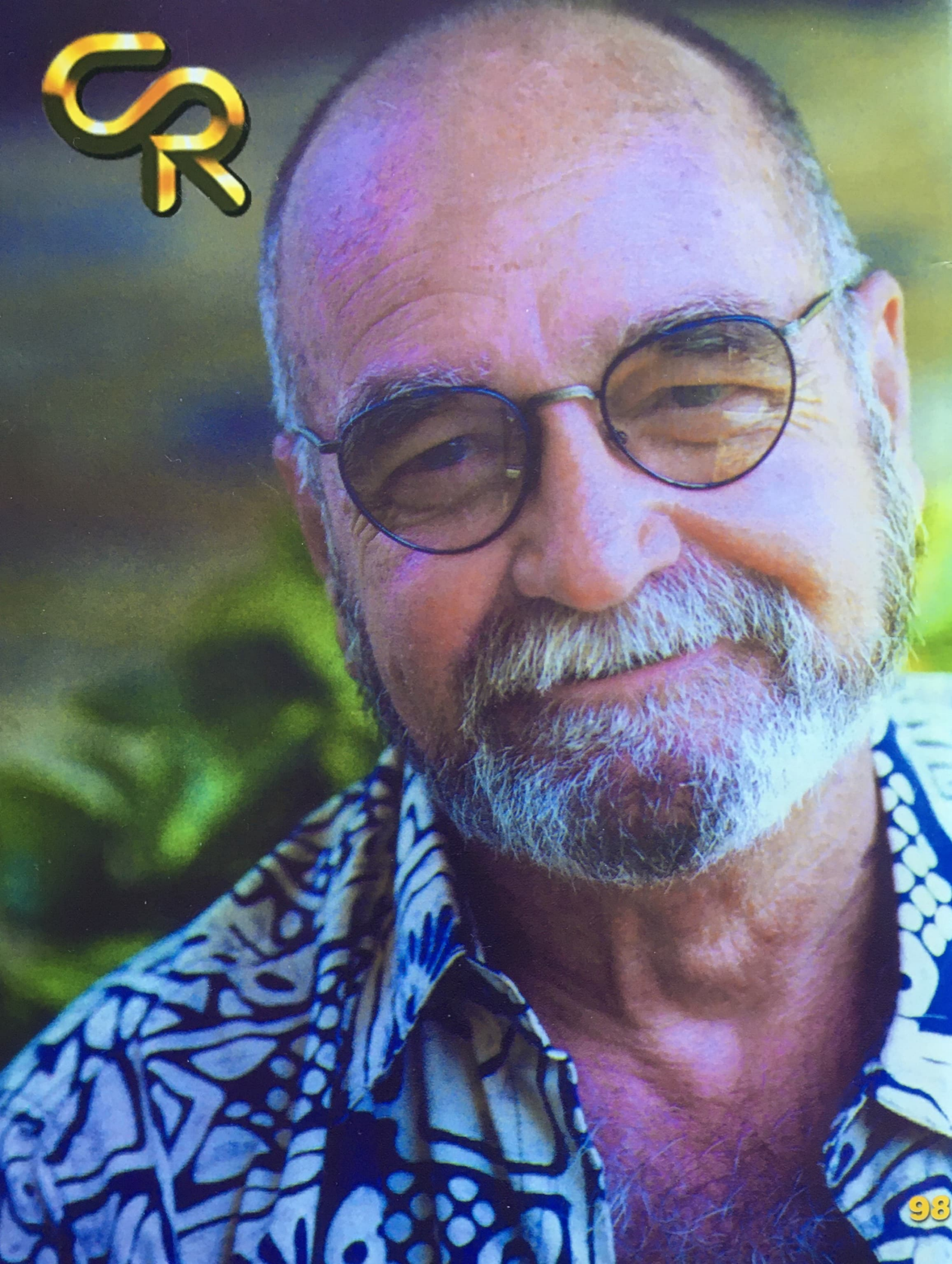
Tour B - Grand Tour of Hoover Dam - Tour length 3.5 hours. Driver narration, Views of Lake Mead, 30 minute guided tour of the Hoover Dam Power Plant, access to the Visitor Center, both the lower and upper exhibits and the Old Exhibit Building. Adult $39.00 Senior $35.00 Indicate your choice here - _____
Operates every day. Indicate your choice of date here - _____
Departure 830 am or 130 pm. Indicate your choice here - _____

My email address is _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State/Province/Country _____
Postal code/Zip code _____
Area Code & Telephone # _____
You may provide your credit card number now, or you wait until you are completely satisfied and provide it later.
Type of card _____ Number _____-_____-_____-_____ Expires ___-___
(for example: Mastercard) mo yr

Revised 2/3/01



AN OASIS IN THE MIDST OF . . .

ALEXIS PARK
RESORT & SPA • LAS VEGAS

HOME OF THE FALL 2001 GATHERING OF CR MEN